The Carnegie Library

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COMMENCEMENT PLANS AT OLD PENN STATE

Week of Festivities Begins Friday, June 5th.

GOV. TENER TO SPEAK

Numerous Athletic Features for Entertainment of Large Crowd of Visitors—Baccalaureate Sermon by Rev. W. B. Jennings.

Dr. E. E. Sparks, the president, has arranged a most interesting program for the annual commencement week at The Pennsylvania State College, June 5—11. Present indications are that an unusually large crowd will be attendance.

On Friday, June 5th, there will be numerous outdoor features, including track and field events, baseball, soccer, lacrosse, etc., between Freshman and Sophomore classes. In the evening in the auditorium a benefit play, "The Honeymoon", will be given for the Christian Associations.

On Saturday, June 6th, the cadet band will give its annual concert on the front campus at 9 A. M. One hour later there will be held the annual review of the regiment of college cadets on Beaver field. At 1.30 P. M. the Carlisle Indians and Penn State will clash at lacrosse. At 3.20 there will be a baseball game between the University of Pittsburgh and Penn State. A concert by college musical clubs will be held at 8 o'clock. At 10 P. M. there will be the time-honored singing on the campus.

Rev. William B. Jennings, pastor of the First Church, of Germantown, Philadelphia, will deliver the baccalaureate sermon in the auditorium Sunday morning, June 6th, at 10.30 o'clock. At 4 P. M. a dedicatory organ recital will be held in the auditorium, and at 6.30 there will be a meeting of the Y. M. C. A. on the front campus. A sacred concert will follow in the auditorium at 8 o'clock.

Class Day exercises will feature Monday morning's program, the class of 1914 meeting on the front campus. At 2 o'clock there will be a track meet, with the University of Pittsburgh, and Penn State participating. At 7.30 in the evening the annual meeting of the Board of Trustees will be held in the Carnegie Library. At 8 o'clock will be held the Junior Oratorical Contest in the auditorium.

Tuesday will find the commencement activities on in earnest. Business meetings of fraternities and class associations, etc. will be held in the morning. At noon the alumni luncheon will be held in a big tent, and later the alumni will parade through the village to the front campus. An election of trustees will be held at 2 o'clock. Alumni stunts, including a punch bowl scrimmage, will follow at 2.30. At 3.30 the Penn State and Chinese University of Hawaii baseball teams will play on Beaver field. The Thespians will present "The Innocents" in the auditorium at 8 o'clock. The alumni reception will be held at 9 o'clock.

Wednesday, of course, will be the big day. At 9.45 A. M. there will be the commencement procession to the Carnegie Library. The commencement exercises are scheduled for 10 o'clock in the auditorium, the principal address to be delivered by Governor Tener. At 3 o'clock a meeting of parents of graduates will be held in the old chapel. Dedicatoy exercises will be at 3 o'clock in the Horticultural building. A reception to commencement guests will be held from 5 to 6 o'clock on the President's lawn, west campus. The junior farewell reception to seniors in the amory in the evening will bring the festivities to a close. Entrance examinations will be held on June 11th and 12th.

Rhoads—Umholtz.

On Wednesday evening of last week Miss Elizabeth Jane Rhoads, of Port Matilda, and James LeRoy Umholtz, of Tyrone, were united in holy bonds of wedlock by the Rev. Mr. Cook, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church of the Port Matilda charge. Immediately following the ceremony a wedding dinner was served. The bride is one of Bald Eagle valley's most popular young ladies and well fitted to fill her new sphere in life. The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Umholtz, of Tyrone, and is a young man of sterling qualities. During the reception at the Rhoads, home in Port Matilda, the serenaders arrived on the scene and had full charge of the affair for ten or fifteen minutes. Mr. and Mrs. Umholtz will reside in Tyrone.

The Beezer garage this week sold a Studebaker six car to William Colyer, of Centre Hall, and one to Irvin Dreese, of Lemont.

HIGH SCHOOL COMMENCEMENT

Class of Forty-one Members to Graduate Here Thursday June 4th.

Invitations have been issued by the senior class of the Bellefonte High School for the annual commencement exercises, which will be held at the High School building on Thursday afternoon, June 4th. A class of forty-one young women and young men will receive their diplomas at the evening exercises.

An interesting program of events is announced. The baccalaureate sermon will be delivered in the Presbyterian church by the Rev. Dr. G. E. Hawes on the evening of Sunday, May 31st, at 7.30 o'clock. The Junior Declamatory Contest will be held at the High Schoolbuildingon Monday evening, June 1st, at 8.15 o'clock. Then come the commencement exercises on Thursday, the festivities of the week being brought to a close with the annual alumni reception on Friday evening, June 5th, at 9 o'clock. This function will be in the High School auditorium.

The several members of the graduating class are Catherine Humes Allison, Ruth Altenderfer, Leroy Barnhart, John Delos Beck, Hazel Amelia Dickinson, Carl Franklin Deitrick, Ruby Belle Eberhart, Rebecca Bartley Fleming, Ruth Ellen Gamble, Paul Miller Gentzel, Helen Margaret Glenn, Charles Alfred Hassinger, Jr., Harold Lester Hoy, Nancy Corl Hunter, Mildred Theresa Jackson, Ruth Johnson, Fred Alfred Kaup, Lois Kirk, Marguerite Lambert, Henry Harrison Lowry, Sara Miller, Allan McClellan, Charles Stover Minnich, George Spellman Mosley, Roy Myers, John Frederick Noll, Eleanor Schofield Parker, John Bowen Payne, Mary Rankin, Ruth Augusta Rapp, Samuel David Rhinesmith, Celia Edna Smoyer, Jacob Harvey Steele, Meriam Louise Smith, Nellie Caroline Thomas, Lewis Llewellyn Wallace, Jr., Ethel May Wetzel, Sara Elizabeth Wetzel, Russel Freeman Whiting, Stella Marie Whittaker, Frederick Thomas Yeager.

The class officers are: John B. Payne, president; Lewis L. Wallace, vice president; Sara E. Wetzel, secretary; Paul M. Gentzel, treasurer. The class motto is "Non servari sed servare." The class colors are gold and black.

KILLED ON RAILROAD

Unknown Man Run Down by Freigh Train at Unionville.

An unknown man, possibly a foreigner, was struck by a freight train while walking on the track at Unionville las Saturday afternoon and so seriously injured that he died following his removal to the Bellefonte hospital several hours later. There was nothing about him to aid in establishing his identity. Unknown even by name to those assembled about his casket he will be buried in the Catholic cemetery at this place.

To all appearances the unfortunate man was not a common laborer, but supposedly was out of employment and walking in his journey from one place to another in search of employment. His hands were sunburned but not hardened as would be the case with one accustomed to hard labor. He was cleanly and neatly dressed, although not expensively. In his clothing was found the name of an Altoona clothing dealer, but nothing else of any character to suggest his travels in recent days. Not a scrap of paper was found that might indicate the man's identity. As best those who saw him could judge, he was probably 40 or 45 years old.

The accident was the result of the man having become confused. He was walking on the track at the eastern end of Unionville when he saw a freight train approaching. He supposed it was on the track on which he was traveling and stepped onto the adjoining track. It so happened that the train was on the latter track and before the man was fully able to realize his mistake the train crashed into him. He was badly cut and bruised about the head and shoulders. An emergency train was provided and he was removed to the hospital here as quickly as possible. His death, however, followed a short time later.

Big Freight Wreck.

Eleven cars of a loaded freight train were wrecked on the Bald Eagle Valley railroad, two miles west of Unionville shortly before 5 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. All traffic was blocked for the remainder of the day and during the night. Wreck crews from Altoona, Tyrone and Huntingdon worked all night cleaning up the debris, which was scattered along the track for many yards. Passengers were transferred around the wreck until Wednesday morning. Quite a number of persons visited the scene of the wreck yesterday. One of the things to attract their attention was the remnants of a car load of eggs.

PENROSE AND BRUMBAUGH NAMED BY REPUBLICANS

Both Won Out Easily at Primaries on Tuesday.

PALMER & McCORMICK

Democratic Reorganization candidates Defeat Regulars for Senator and Governor—Light Vote Recorded Throughout State.

Tuesday's primaries in the State developed no surprises. United States Senator Boies Penrose was nominated over J. Benjamin Dimmick by about 135,000. Dr. Martin G. Brumbaugh was nominated by the Republicans for Governor, having virtually no opposition. He polled a total vote of about 250,000. Frank B. McClain, of Lancaster, former Speaker of the House at Harrisburg, was named on the Republican ticket for Lieutenant Governor and Henry Houck was renominated for Secretary of Internal Affairs.

The big fight of the day was with the Democrats. The reorganization forces won all along the line. Congressman A. Mitchell Palmer was nominated over Henry Budd for United States Senator and Vance C. McCormick easily defeated City Solicitor Mfchael J. Ryan, of Philadelphia, for nomination for Governor. Ryan's strength in so-called Ryan strongholds was a pronounced disappointment to his friends.

The Washington vote was camparatively light, there being no particularly active contests. Gifford Pinchot was nominated for United Statee Senator without opposition. William Draper Lewis was nominated for Governor.

CHAUTAUQUA JULY 7th

Week of Entertainment and Instruction Planned for Bellefonte.

Bellefonte is to have a Chautauqua this summer and indications are that it will prove equally interesting, if not more so, than last year's event. The opening date will be July 7th, the program calling for features covering one week.

While the program is as yet subject to change, features now listed include the Dunbar Singing Band, Opening of the Panama Canal, a lecture against and also one for woman suffrage, Tuskegee Institute singers, and a lecture by Dr. S. Parks Cadman. One full day will be devoted to children's features, including a Cinderella concert and illustrated lecture. Miss Milicent Melrose, the noted singer who visited here last year, will return this summer. There will also be lectures by Mrs. E. E. Smith and Judge Wanamaker, the latter of Ohio. There will also be a concert by the Adriatic Band and motion pictures.

Roosevelt Back.

Colonel Theodore Roosevelt returned home on Tuesday from his tour of exploration in the South American jungles. The Colonel was weak as a result of fever sores and a bad gash in one leg caused by a canoe accident. During his trip he lost 60 pounds. It was learned from, him on his arrival atNew York, that on April 5th he narrowly escaped death from drowning. Colonel Roosevelt was smiling and apparently in good spirits on his arrival. He laughingly remarked: "I am still worth several dead men." The Colonel made no comment on politics.

Marriage Licenses.

Register J. Frank Smith has issued the following marriage licenses:

John Noliva,	Hawk Run
Marcy Lissie,	"
Emro Drapshone,	Clarence
Josphine Nosak,	"
Frank Parks,	Centre Furnace
Estella Sones,	Harris Twp.

Governor Couldn't Vote.

Governor Tener was laid up with a badly sprained back at the Executive Mansion at Harrisburg and couldn't get to his home at Charleroi to vote at Tuesday's primary election. He sprained his back while exercising at the Harrisburg Country Club.

Urge Flag Display.

The Bellefonte Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, urges that citizens display the American flag on the following days; Memorial day, Flag Day (June 14th), and July 4th.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Frederick Leathers, of Howard, senior member of the firm of Leathers Bros., and Miss Florence Snyder, of Lock Haven. The wedding will be solemnized on Wednesday, May 27th.

MILLER, STATE SENATOR SCOTT FOR ASSEMBLY

Defeat of Prof. Gramley Surprise to Friends.

TOBIAS BEATS BENSON

Former Sheriff Cronister Defeated for State Senate—Democratic Reorganizers Slaughtered John Williams for the Assembly.

Centre County Republicans gave Senator Penrose a decisive majority over J. Benjamin Dimmick. Penrose led Dimmick 1179 to 393, out of a total of 1572. Penrose was particularly strong in the industrial sections, the East precinct of Snow Shoe township, for instance, giving him 66 to 4 for Dimmick. This voting district turned out the largest percentage of the normal Republican strength of any in the entire county.

For Congress Charles H. Rowland had no opposition for the Republican nomination. For State Senator Dr. Samuel J. Miller, of Madera, seems to have captured the Republican nomination over Cal C. Hoover, of DuBois, and A. A. Dale, of Bellefonte. Miller easily led Hoover in Clearfield County and polled apparently more than enough to overcome Dale's plurality in Centre, which was about 415.

For Representative in the Assembly Harry B. Scott, of Philipsburg, won out over Representative C. L. Gramley, of Rebersburg. Returns received on Tuesday night from half the districts foreshadowed Gramley's defeat, Scott at that time leading by 180. Professor Gramley made no particular canvass for renomination, depending on the old custom of a second nomination being extended, whereas Scott and his friends went after the honor with all the activity they could muster. To many of Gramley's friends the result was a surprise. Scott gained a big lead with his vote in Philipsburg and was helped considerably by scattering support over the county.

J. Linn Harris had no opposition for State Committeeman and County Chairman.

The good feeling and wholesome rivalry attending such contests as were waged by Republican aspirants was lack-

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COURT IN SESSION

Snow Shoe Shooting Case to Finish Today—Shay Case Next.

Securing a jury to try the case of the commonwealth vs. John Misarah proved to be a rather difficult proposition when court convened this week. Misarah, it will be recalled by readers of this newspaper, shot and killed little Annie Duke at a wedding celebration at Cato a year or more ago. He appealed for a new trial, following conviction, and his second case was called on Monday. When it came to selecting a jury trouble was encountered. Challenges were numerous and before long the panel was exhausted. With several places in the jury box still to be filled Sheriff Lee went through the formality of calling jurors from the audience. Some who had gone to the Court House out of curiosity found themselves roped in as jurors and were unable to return home at the time originally scheduled.

Just when the jury was completed and it looked as if the case was ready for speedy trial there was a sudden change in the program. It soon became known that a compromise was under consideration. Subsequently it developed that a settlement seemingly had been drafted, but just when it came to signing the papers closing matters Misarah took a a different view of matters. He refused at the last minute to sign a paper pleading guilty to involuntary manslaughter, and as a result it was decided to go to trial with the case. This was done and the taking of testimony was proceeded with.

These jurors were chosen to try the case: W. E. Frank, carpenter, of Rush; Samuel Hoy, farmer, of Spring; Fred Henry, laborer, South Philipsburg; R. G. Williams, farmer Huston; W. H. Lingle, farmer, Potter; Clyde E. Thomas, electrician, State College; R. H. Reed, farmer, Patton; W. D. Strunk, farmer, Walker; C. L. Beck, carpenter, Miles; Wallace Geary, farmer, Potter; H. E. Parsons, carpenter, Patton; Earl Orr, Deputy Recorder, Bellefonte. Case is on trial.

The long delay in getting a jury in the Misarah case, together with that resulting when efforts were being made to compromise matters, consumed so much time that the case of the commonwealth vs. Emma Shay, of Howard, was not reached yesterday. Earlier in the week it was believed that she would be called for trial not later than Tuesday evening or Wednesday morning. If the case is

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MANY ON COURT DUTY DEPRIVED OF A VOTE

Fully 50 Jurors and Witnesses Not at Primaries.

KEENLY DISAPPOINTED

Residents of Bellefonte and Nearby Places Voted Without Neglecting Duty—Western Judge Adjourned Court for Farmers.

Fully fifty jurors and witnesses were deprived of their vote at the primaries on Tuesday owing to duty in court here his week. The case was one rather unique in election matters.

Some jurors and witnesses when they arrived in Bellefonte on Monday were hopeful that a way might be found to enable them to get home on Tuesday in time to vote. The matter was not formally called to the attention of the court, but informally several who broached the subject to Judge Orvis received the explanation that the importance of going ahead with court, as scheduled, was of paramount importance.

Jurors and witnesses residing in or nearby Bellefonte were more fortunate than those living at a greater distance. They were able to go to the primaries and still attend court. Some College township citizens went home on the early train Tuesday morning, cast their vote and returned to Bellefonte in time for the opening session of court.

In one of the western counties the presiding Judge formally postponed the regular term of court for this week on the ground that the farmers were needed at home to get their crops planted. Unfavorable weather conditions during the last few weeks, interfering with the planting of oats and corn, made it inconvenient for a number of farmers to attend court here this week, but the matter was at no time submitted to the court for consideration.

Transferred to Pittsburgh.

C. O. Dunlap, of Lock Haven, for some years employed with the Potter Title and Abstract Company, of Pittsburgh, has been transferred to the main office of the company in that city. He will make his future home there.

UN-OFFICIAL VOTE CAST IN CENTRE COUNTY AT TUESDAY'S PRIMARY ELECTION.

DISTRICTS	DEMOCRATIC						REPUBLICAN							
	Gov.		Sen.		Assem.		U.S.Sen.		St. Sen.			Assem.		
	McCormick	Ryan	Cronister	Patterson	Miller	Williams	Dimmick	Penrose	Dale	Hoover	Miller	Gramley	Scott	
Bellefonte—N. ward	49	31	51	30	50	30	27	93	83	15	21	62	53	
Bellefonte—S. ward	41	47	43	38	52	26	21	60	47	7	22	84	44	
Bellefonte—W. ward	24	13	21	14	26	10	8	18	15	4	6	8	16	
Centre Hall Boro	54	8	36	24	42	18	5	10	4	2	8	10	4	
Howard Boro	25	4	22	4	21	5	11	50	27	2	31	52	7	
Milesburg Boro	8		3	5	5	2	4	37	16	1	19	21	18	
Millheim Boro	41	5	18	27	35	10	1	13	11	2		8	5	
Philipsburg—1st ward	18	10	10	19	16	10	21	46	25	12	28	10	57	
Philipsburg—2nd ward	30	27	32	24	23	29	24	89	13	16	48	17	98	
Philipsburg—3rd ward	27	20	32	13	23	23	23	62	39	7	35	12	75	
South Philipsburg	5	8	6	8	12	2	10	10	14		4	8	11	
State College Boro	96	6	73	27	87	12	27	80	67	15	23	63	39	
Snow Shoe Boro	13	25	21	7	22	13	8	19	11	6	10	5	22	
Unionville Boro	7	10	12	4	4	13	5	6	10		2	2	9	
Benner Twp.—North	10	3	9	4	11	2	7	8	12	1	1	10	4	
Benner Twp.—South	7	1	6	2	8		2	14	9	7	1	8	9	
Boggs Twp.—North	8	1	8	1	3	6	2	13	7	5	2	10	5	
Boggs Twp.—East	13	2	13	1	13	2	2	7	7	2	2	2	8	
Boggs Twp.—West	18	1	16	2	16	3	8	16	12	3	7	17	5	
Burnside Twp	12	1	11	2	13	1		4	2		2	4	1	
College Twp	19	2	16	5	14	7	12	29	29	7	5	27	14	
Curtin—North	7	1	5	3	6	1	4	5	7	2		7	2	
Curtin—South	15		12	2	13		5	11	13	3		8	8	
Ferguson—East	58	16	63	12	68	7	6	25	18	2	11	29	1	
Ferguson—West	9	1	9		7	2	5	17	17	3	2	10	12	
Gregg—North	22		18	3										
Gregg—East	47	5	49	8	40	13	2	5	6	1		6	1	
Gregg—West	61	2	49	11	34	26	5	18	18	1	2	5	4	
Haines—East	27	1	17	9	13	12								
Haines—West	30	1	27	3	22	9	5	8	11		2	12		
Half Moon	9	1	8	2	8	2	5	21	7	4	14	4	22	
Harris—East	17	4			15	6	1	7	8			3	6	
Harris—West	43	2	39	5	15	30	7	18	19		6	10	13	
Howard Twp	18	1	10	9	17	2	9	19	21	2	5	21	7	
Huston Twp	28	6	35	5	13	22	7	17	10	6	5	9	12	
Liberty—East	12	3	13	2	10	3	15	28	34	2	1	21	14	
Liberty—West	5	2	2	4	3	3	10		6	2	1	3	5	
Marion	28	5	30	3	28	5	4	7	8	2		8	2	
Miles—East	21		15	7	11	11	1	2	2			3		
Miles—Middle	56	4	36	17	34	12	5	11	12	1	4	15	3	
Miles—West	22	5	21	8	24	1		3	2		1	3		
Patton	14	1	13	2	13	2	2	19	6	3	11	5	16	
Penn	83		79	3	75	7	5	6	9	2		7	4	
Potter—North	26	2					2	9	8		3	9	2	
Potter—South	25	7	29	3	22	10	6	3	9		1	8	2	
Potter—West	29	1	22	6	22	7		4			3	3	1	
Rush—North	16	8	20	3	10	13	7	19	7	7	8	4	19	
Rush—South	9	5	10	5	6	8	6	17	9	12	1	6	17	
Rush—East	9	8	12	4	7	10	16	21	26	11	6	8	30	
Rush—West	2	21	13	9	14	6	7	6	5	1	7	4	6	
Snow Shoe—East	14	17	29	2	26	5	4	66	11	17	41	3	66	
Snow Shoe—West	11	12	16	4	15	5	3	2	5	1		4	1	
Spring—North	12	6	10	9	15	1	6	21	17	4	5	15	11	
Spring—South	30	6	22	13	26	9	4	24	15	6	8	15	14	
Spring—West	11	6	8	7	14	2	7	23	20	4	2	13	12	
Taylor	3	3	2	4	3	3		12	9	2	1	10		
Union	3	2	5		3	2		3	2		1	1	2	
Walker—East	18	2	16	3	17	3	2	12	13	1		9	5	
Walker—Middle	18		12	5	16	1	4	4	7	2		6	2	
Walker—West	31	2	19	12	14	7	1	9	7	2	1	2	8	
Worth Twp	24	5	14	13	1	29	8	27	26	4	6	22	13	
Totals	1480	399	1268	481	1194	521	393	1179	846	215	433	712	822	

NOTE—In the above table only the Democratic vote for Governor, State Senator and Legislature is shown. The Republican vote is given only for the offices of U. S. Senator, State Senator and Legislature. Next week we will show the complete tabulated official returns.

News and Views of Women.

Julia Catharine Gray.

If America has ever, since her discovery, crammed a greater variety of thrilling historical events into one short period of 30 days than during the past month, it is to wonder what period that was. In the midst of these and by the help of one or two of them, woman has suddenly almost been initiated "into her own," for on the 2d of May she established her "Independence Day." It was celebrated in many of the great cities by parades and pageants, and in the same manner in many lesser communities. Boston came out with 10,000 or over in line, and Philadelphia with 5,000. These were the first parades ever held by suffragists in the two great cities. Reports from all directions are excellent. The best of attention and treatment was accorded to the women all over the country.

The sight must have been one to fill the wearers of the "red rose" with grief and chagrin over a lost cause. After all it is remarkable how quickly the public can be educated to an idea. A little over a year ago, at the time of President Wilson's inauguration, the suffragists were spat upon and brutally treated when they attempted to hold their parade in Washington. A committee appointed to investigate the matter and the arraignment of the whole police bureau of the capital city served to educate the populace to such an extent that on May 9 the parade was held with the highest degree of success, and the best of protection was afforded the women. If the militant antis were present, their feelings were under excellent control.

No better object lesson of the value of "direct influence" could have been administered just now than that afforded by the women of Denver. If the "indirect influence" theory needed any further argument to completely sever its backbone, they have supplied it. A thousand in number, they waited on Governor Ammons and demanded that he put an end to the criminal murder of women and children in the striking miners' camp at Ludlow. The Governor and his Lieutenant were inclined to be insolent and to trifle over the matter until they were assured that the women were on the ground to stay until it was adjusted. Had he persisted in refusing their demand—no doubt he would had they been ballotless—they had resolved to institute recall proceedings, and this they will do if he should return the militia to the scene of action. The Rockefellers, who own the mines, refused to interfere in the matter, and young Rockefeller, who was viewed as being a power for good in the world, has been made the target of widespread censure. Even his own class look upon his act and his speech as an unpardonable blunder. They could have pardoned him for inhumanity but not for impolicy.

On Sunday, April 19, the writer attended a great woman suffrage rally at the Metropolitan Opera House in Philadelphia. One sitting in that immense audience of intelligent men and women could not but be impressed with the temerity of the antis who persist in the assertion that "women do not want to vote." One could plainly see too that it was not an audience of sour old maids, discontented married women, and other types estimated as particularly objectionable. It was a perfectly orderly and most impressive scene, and after the house was filled to overflowing—its capacity is thousands—four hundred were turned away.

The chairman who introduced the speakers caused a ripple of merriment by his announcment that "woman's place is in the home—so is man's but neither can stay there all the time." Our own inimitable Jane Addams and other speakers were present, but there is no space in which to report their addresses. Mrs. Stanley McCormick's talk, however, was so original and clever that the public should have the benefit of it. She asked the audience to imagine that the places of men and women were reversed, and that men were asking women to give them the ballot. After stating that 44 per cent. of all degrees were held by women, that 60 per cent. of high school graduates were women, and that 78 per cent. of the country's school teachers were women, she spoke as follows:

Now do not tell us you are taxed and not represented. That's an obsolete argument and surely we can represent your interests as well as you yourselves. You are only a mere handful, gentlemen, asking for the vote, and until we can be assured all the men of the country are clamoring for it, should we thrust it upon the community?

Now about your nature. You know, as boys, you liked to fight, and even today, you spend more for a battleship than the country's richest educational institution has, and when you shoot a big gun it costs you more than enough to give a young man a college education.

Your emotionality troubles us. You are so emotional. We have seen you at football games and national conventions where you have cheered an hour and 53 minutes for the "Peerless Leader" or the sporting editor of The Outlook. It borders on hysteria. We must give you grave consideration. Don't you think it would be better for you to remain in your sphere? You know business underlies the home. Why fritter away your time voting when you must be doing the heavy household work of the world?

Still, you are rather nice as you are. Wouldn't it be best not to bother your handsome heads about the vote? And you have the "indirect influence," you know; and your highest attribute, your manly charm, you might lose it if you don't stay in your place—which, you know, is just outside politics.

Think of the ignorant man! Why, we would treble the ignorant vote, and the criminal vote. You know in all our prisons only five and a half per cent. of the prisoners are women.

But, after all, you really should be enfranchised, although we fear you might indulge your business instincts and commercialism in politics. But you should be enfranchised. Because you cannot be identified with women and perform her every function, that's no reason you should not vote.

At the monthly executive meeting of the Pennsylvania Woman Suffrage Association held on May 7, Miss Elizabeth Blanchard of Bellefonte was elected to fill a vacancy among the six State vice-presidents.

DONT'S.

Don't use coal oil to start a slow fire.

Don't try to start any fire with coal oil It is dangerous.

Don't polish a stove while it is hot.

Don't fill an oil or gasoline stove after dark. If you must fill them, never do so while lighted, as the flame might set fire to the vapor in the air and ignite the oil, causing an explosion.

Don't leave a lamp burning when away from home.

Don't leave a lamp turned down low, it is liable to cause an explosion.

Don't use swinging lamps near an open window.

Don't permit gasoline, benzine, or naptha to be kept in the house.

Don't wash clothing or other articles in gasoline, benzine, or naptha or in the house.

Don't throw gasoline, benzine, or naptha in the sink or cesspools.

Don't throw water on flames caused by burning gasoline, benzine, naptha, or coal oil, as it spreads the flames. Smother it with a rug, quilt or heavy clothing.

Don't clean beds with inflammable liquids.

Don't light a match when looking for leaking gas.

Don't put ashes in wooden boxes or barrels. Use metal cans.

Don't thow hot ashes against fences or buildings.

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Chautauqua Plans.

One of the plans for Chautauqua during the coming summer, when it reaches here, is to decorate the big tent with pennants representing each of the 160 towns on the summer Chautauqua circuits.

All winter the Chautauqua Association has been writing to the local committee men to secure samples of these colors. In some cases the Chautauqua found that there were no special colors for the town and had to call a meeting of the Mayor, the President of the Board of Trade, the President of the Women's Club, and the Superintendent of Schools, and officers of other organizations, to meet with the Chairman of the Chautaqua Committee to select colors. In many instances the high school colors were adopted.

In order to carry out this plan of decorating 14 big tents with pennants representing 160 towns, about 2340 penants were manufactured on a special order.

The committe has been receiving advice as to some of the new events that will appear at Chautauqua this summer, and they are expressing great pleasure over the prospect. The public will be made acquainted with the plans of 1914 through the officers of the Bellefonte Chautauqua Guarantors.

New Modern Dancing.

The leading Expert and Instructor in New York City, writes: "Dear Sir:—I have used ALLEN'S FOOT—EASE, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes, for the past ten years. It is blessing to all who are compelled to b on their feet. I dance eight or ten hours daily, and find that ALLEN'S FOOT—EASE, keeps my feet cool, takes the friction from the shoe, prevents corns and Sore, Aching feet. I recommened."

(Signed) E. FLETCHER HALLAMORE. Sample FREE. Address, Ilen

Itch! Itch! Itch!—Scratch! Scrath! Scratch! The more you scratch, the worse the itch. Try Doan's Ointment. For eczema, any skin itching 50c a box.

The Green Umbrella

Its Pursuit Brought Him Good Luck

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Chester Folsom stood in the doorway of his club watching the procession of dripping umbrellas passing up and down the sidewalk. The newest member of the Quill and Ink Pot club frowned disconsolately as he recollected that the editor of a popular magazine had demanded from him a story of amazing adventure at once.

"Put plenty of punch in it and have the love element strong—go to it!" the editor had said, and Folsom, who badly needed the forthcoming check, had been vainly racking his brains for an idea.

"It's like looking for a needle in a haystack seeking an adventure in New York on a rainy day," he grumbled, setting his broad shoulders against the doorway.

At that instant an idea came.

"I'll follow the first green umbrella that comes along and see what happens," he muttered, with a return of his natural enthusiasm. He straightened up and looked eagerly up and down the street, which was one of the principal crosstown thoroughfares of the city.

"There it comes!"

Looming like a gigantic mushroom among a hundred smaller ones came a large green umbrella. Originally it might have been black, but now, worn by time and weather, it was a most unmistakable green. It was a cotton umbrella upheld by a little, dwarfed old woman whose limp skirts were held primly above a pair of small rubber boots.

"Here goes!" said Folsom as he raised his own umbrella and joined the procession.

Suddenly the green umbrella swayed uncertainly and then turned down Fourth avenue. Chester Folsom followed close behind.

The rain dripped heavily, and just when the little old woman paused to struggle with closing the umbrella a little gust of wind tore it out of her frail grasp, and it went bounding skittishly along the pavement, upsetting the dignity and risibilities of the passersby.

IT WENT BOUNDING ALONG THE PAVEMENT.

Chester Folsom closed his own neat umbrella, and with half a dozen nicely calculated leaps he succeeded in capturing the green monstrosity and, furling it, went back to its flustered little owner, who stood in the doorway of a bird shop.

"Thank you, sir," she said gently; "it was very heavy."

"If you would not consider it a liberty," said Chester eagerly, "I should like to exchange umbrellas with you. Mine is much lighter and"— He paused awkwardly, for a quizzical smile broke the primness of her lips.

"And much more valuable," she added. "In spite of taking advantage of your gallantry, young man, I will exchange umbrellas with you, and believe me, sir, you will find that you have a most interesting bargain."

"I am willing to take the risk," said Chester lightly as he gave his handsome silk umbrella to the trembling little hands of the old woman and received in exchange the big green cotton umbrella, which he now discovered to wear a small blue patch on one side.

Presently he noticed that in his progress down the avenue there continued behind him the same steady rhythmical beat of feet, one man walking heavily, one man stepping lightly, but swiftly.

Suddenly Chester whirled about and faced his pursuers, for such he believed them to be.

Two men, one a very giant for size and hulking strength, and the other a small, wiry, alert individual, with a dark, eager face, almost fell over him.

"Why are you following me? What do you want?" he demanded.

"It is nothing," the little man was stammering when a girlish form darted from a taxicab at the curb and held Chester's arm in a tight grip.

"Where is she? What have you done with her?" she demanded indignantly.

"Now, miss, you've spoiled the nicest bit of detective work I ever saw," rumbled the big man in a disappointed tone. "You forget I told you that if we undertook this job we wouldn't stand for any interference."

"I know it!" half sobbed the girl, still clinging desperately to Chester's arm. "But when he is right here you can ask him, the big, big villain!" She unconsciously gave Chester's arm a vicious little shake as she spoke.

"Do you mean me?" he gasped.

"Of course I do! Where is she? What have you done with her?"

"I haven't the least idea what you are talking about," said Chester, with what dignity he could muster.

"You have Aunt Ophelia's umbrella! Here is her note. I found it fastened to her pincushion this morning when I went to carry in her chocolate. Can you deny that you are the man mentioned in that note?" Her little gloved finger traced some lines of crabbed handwriting before Chester's bewildered eyes.

"Dear Phyllis," it read, "the clock is striking the witching hour of midnight. The moon that shines on all true lovers is drawing a cloud over its friendly face, so that I may fly with my adored Alexander. When you read this I will be his wife. Sweet thought! Although he is many years my junior, he appreciates the rich maturity of my years, and I know we shall be very happy together. I will send for my trunks."

"Am I to understand that your aunt has eloped with a young man and you believe that I am—er—the Alexander mentioned in the note?" asked Chester, with amusement.

"Why not? You have her umbrella. It is the only thing that was missing. She is eccentric and always carried the green umbrella when it looked like rain. It rained last night. Where did you get that umbrella?" And the young lady fixed accusing eyes on Chester.

"I see no harm in telling you," he said gravely as he gave her one of his cards. "It is apparent that I exchanged umbrellas with your aunt. She seemed so tiny and the umbrella was so large and unmanageable that I was constrained to offer her my lighter one. She disappeared around the corner of Twenty-ninth street. I am afraid that that will not be of much help to you in your search."

Phyllis Spencer looked gratefully at him, but the two detectives continued to eye him with some doubt.

"Did your aunt have any friends or relatives in or near Twenty-ninth street?" asked Chester of the lovely dark eyed girl.

She smote her little gloved palms together in sudden excitement.

"Of course! There is Miss Weldon, the nurse she was so fond of. Miss Weldon took care of Aunt Ophelia during her long illness. The poor dear has never been the same since. Of course I meant Aunt Ophelia," she explained in response to Chester's look of puzzlement. "Miss Weldon lived in Twenty-ninth street somewhere. Mr. Jones, you must have some suggestion to make." She turned impatiently to the large detective.

"I'll find out," he said gruffly and disappeared in an adjacent shop. Presently he returned with the required information, and the four, entering the waiting taxicab, were driven up to Twenty-ninth street and to the number Jones had discovered.

"I shall go up and see her myself," said Miss Spencer as they went up the steps. "Perhaps Mr. Folsom will go with me. She may recognize him as the owner of her new umbrella."

At the first landing Ophelia tapped lightly at a door, and a pleasant faced woman broke into relieved smiles at sight of her.

"Oh, Miss Spencer! I'm so glad to see you!" she whispered cautiously. "I've tried to telephone to your house, but the servants said you were out looking for your aunt. She frightened me half to death. She came here in the middle of the night and said she was going to live with me. She went out this morning, and I hoped she had gone home, but she came back in an hour, and now she is resting quietly."

"Miss Weldon, this is Mr. Folsom," said Phyllis, "whom I have treated most rudely because I found him with Aunt Ophelia's umbrella."

"I will return it reluctantly," said Chester, "because it has been the means of—of—well, some day I may have the opportunity of explaining to you why I pursued the green umbrella," he ended, with eager embarrassment.

"Perhaps you could come and tell me about it some day, and you will want to inquire for Aunt Ophelia," said Phyllis demurely.

When Chester reached the street he was amazed to find that the address Miss Spencer had given him was on the most fashionable residence street in town, and when he made the promised call in polite inquiry for the health of Miss Ophelia Simms he found that the green umbrella had actually led him to an adventure where romance was waiting for him in the fair person of Phyllis Spencer.

"What's the matter with you, Folsom?" demanded his editor when that young man submitted the long delayed story. "This yarn hasn't got an ounce of punch, but the love interest—well, you've found your forte now. This is one of the best love stories I ever read. What's happened to you?"

"Oh—ah—well, you know," stammered Chester in helpless confusion before the editor's quizzical eyes.

"Congratulations!" laughed the other as Folsom suddenly turned and fled.

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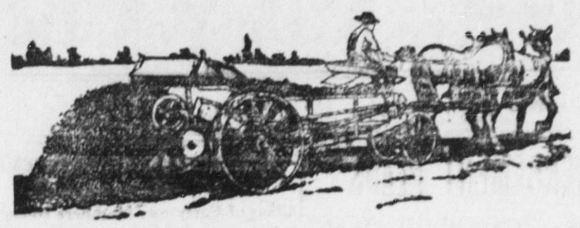

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Wild Cats Trapped in Centre County.

The Windber Era notes the return of Sol Roach, a former Philipsburger, from he wilds of Centre county, who brought back with him six pelts of catamounts captured by him and his associates in the m untains. The Era continues: "One bi e is fully 40 inches long from nose to tail. The pelts have been in display at Roach's repair shop and many persons have satisfied themselves as to what the fur of a wild cat looks like.

"The trapping of these wild animals was no fun and Mr. Roach says it was necessary to beat their way through six feet of snow, where progress was made at the rate of a mile a day. Unmistakable evidence of the wholesale slaughter of deer and smaller game was found during the season. He was quite successful during the first week of the fishing season in Centre county."

CATTLE PASTURE

The Lehigh Valley Coal Company, will open their 5000 acre range on Beech Creek, May 1st, 1914, under the management of Mr. Geo. Lorrah. Season May 1st to October 15th. Terms, $1.50 per head per season, payable in advance. Cattle received only on Wednesdays and Saturdays. Address Lehigh Valley Coal Company, Snow Shoe Pa. for any further information.

House Cleaning Time.

This is the season of the year when house wives will commence the annua spring cleaning. During the winte months much useless material may have been stored away in attics, closets, and out-houses, to get it out of sight, until the annual clean-up Care should be taken in getting rid of this rubbish. If burned, it should not be done on a windy day, nor should it be piled up near a building and set on fire. Be sure not to leave a smoldering fire. A few sparks from a rubbish fire may fall on a dry roof and cause a destructive fire. If all rubbish was removed immediately and not allowed to accumulate, it would make house cleaning much easier and lessen the cause of many fires. Do not under any circumstances permit the children to burn rubbish. This should be looked after by some adult person.

"The Republican" $1.50 a year n advance.

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THE COMBINATION DANCES

By ODGERS T. GURNEE

Illustrated With Specially Posed Photographs

THE hunt for new steps and new rhythm has brought forth a number of striking dances that combine the basic principles of two or three of the older figures.

In some of these the tempo of the music changes to fit the dance, but in the later and more complete a new and distinct tempo is carried throughout, and the steps are made to fit the melody.

The leading instructors in this country have been the pioneers in this matter, and the Rowley Downs' "moderation," Vernon Castle's "half and half" and the "pousse cafe" of Miss Winn and Mr. Evans are being tried on nearly every dancing floor in New York, Philadelphia, Boston and possibly Chicago.

Among the earliest ones were Joan Sawyer's "three in one" and "aeroplane waltz." These were both very pretty, but had one fault in that the tempo of the music was changed at frequent intervals to fit the different styles of figures.

In the recent combinations, however, the action is unbroken throughout. Take the "moderation," for instance. This has a special melody in seven-quarter time and combines the steps of the waltz and tango.

On the same general principle is the "half and half," originated by Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Castle. This, too, has a melody all its own in five-quarter time and combines the steps of the waltz and one step.

Word comes from Paris that a new dance known as "la danse hypnotique" has been introduced there with great success. It is said to be very difficult and the highest form attainable in scientific dancing. The names of the figures tend to bear out this statement.

The first is "tierats." This is followed by "fascination," a suggestion of catalepsy, and then "the hypnotic step." Then comes "lethargy." The last figure of all is "coma."

In dancing the "moderation" and the "half and half" there are no new steps to be learned. The difference is all with the tempo. Any music seven-quarter or five-quarter time is suitable, and once you have mastered the swing of the music it will be a simple matter to dance them.

Of course it is possible to devise steps or change some of the old ones to fit a beat in the new motif; but, as a rule, the standardized steps go best.

In this regard it is well to say a word in favor of the effort to standardize dancing steps.

Miss Flora Vorhees, leader in the movement, says:

"The new dances must be standardized before they can become actually the expression of the age. But the dancers rush with the coolness of a driver in an automobile race to ballroom or dance hall, where they frolic in the joy of living, but few of them move with consciousness of accuracy. They dance because the spirit of the dance is in them, but they do not know how or what they dance. They say they are tangoing or one stepping when they do not know the steps of either the tango or the one step. In spite of their description of the dance,

THE VERNON CASTLES IN A STEP FROM THE "HALF AND HALF."

if a man from Pittsburgh tried to tango with a maid from New York, their first attempt would probably be some sort of a "confusion caper," or if the couple chanced to keep the same step for a minute or two their dance would be a "coincidence crawl."

The age is one of frenzy, reduced to a formula, deliberation galvanized by giddiness, and the new dances are in emphatic harmony with all we do. They are executed with studied abandon. They are wild and free within the limit of intention—that is, they are such inherently and fundamentally. They are at present uncertain and confused.

A Pose From the Pousse Cafe

Posed by Miss Wilma Winn and Mr. Everett Evans.

ONE of the most striking of the new combination dances is the pousse cafe. It was devised by Miss Winn and Mr. Evans and has just a little bit of everything in it. The illustration shows a jumpless Mercury step, which is one of the features of the dance. This can also be done to the Maxixe if the jump proves too difficult.

A Change Of Program

A Story For Memorial Day

By CAPTAIN F. A. MITCHEL

General Hassett, commanding the —th division of the —th corps of the Army of the Cumberland, was a military man from the crown of his head to the sole of his foot. He was a colonel in the regular service.

It was the general's personality that insured obedience to his orders. He was born to command. He was nearly twice the age of those to whom he gave orders, and this, with the double star on his shoulder strap, insured him great respect from them. If he had ordered a soldier to commit harakiri the man would not have consulted the army regulations to learn if the order was legitimate. But the strongest hold that the general had on his troops was a real kindness of heart that underlay his external sternness.

Captain Garland of General Hassett's staff was twenty-two years old and handsome as a picture. Moreover, he was a favorite with all who knew him. The country girls along the line over which he passed, who had never seen anything above those indigenous to the soil on which they lived, wilted before him like flowers under a hot sun. The captain had nothing to do with this except to smile, and he smiled on them all alike. Indeed, he was unconscious of the blights he was leaving behind him. One day the general said to him:

"Captain, we will march from here soon and proceed to M., thirty miles south. I desire that you proceed in advance and find a site for our headquarters camp. Take a couple of orderlies with you and set out at once."

Within half an hour the captain was riding along the turnpike headed southward, the two orderlies riding at the regulation forty paces to the rear.

Garland selected for his general's headquarters a vacant lot on the southern extremity of the town next to a residence. But before appropriating it he dismounted before the house to ask if it would be agreeable to the occu-

"HOLD YOURSELF IN READINESS TO ACT AS BRIDEGROOM."

pants to have a camp there. He was received by a middle aged lady, who heard his request—one made simply through politeness, for he could camp where he liked—and seemed uncertain what to say in reply.

"We are to have a wedding here before long," she said at last. "Do you suppose that a camp on the lot beside us will in any way interfere with it?"

"Not at all, madam. On the contrary, the presence of the general commanding the troops which are to occupy this point will be a protection to you."

"In that case you have my consent."

The young man rose, bowed and was about to leave when the lady asked him when the troops would arrive. He replied that they would come in a few days. When she asked where he would stay in the meantime and he replied that he would bivouac on the lot he had chosen she was moved with compassion and invited him and his men to stop at her house. Garland accepted the invitation, but his men preferred the lot. They had their rations in their haversacks and were soon engaged over a fire, while the captain supped in the house.

It was at supper that Garland met Miss Lucie Rutlidge, the bride expectant. She was one of those willowy southern girls with peach complexions to be found only in the southern states. Southern ladies during the war whenever they would come in contact with their enemies almost invariably treated them with politeness, often with consideration. Miss Rutlidge made a slight inclination to Garland, though it was her mother who caused him to feel at ease by conversation.

During the chat Garland asked if music had been provided for the wedding, whereupon Mrs. Rutlidge informed him that no music was to be obtained. There had been an amateur orchestra in the town before the opening of the war, but the players were now all in the Confederate armies.

"In that case," said Garland, "our general will, I have no doubt, be pleased to direct the band of one of his regiments to furnish music for the occasion. One of our bands, that of the —th regulars, is the best in the service, and if you prefer an orchestra one composed of the players can easily be made up by the bandmaster."

At this Miss Rutlidge looked at Garland to express her appreciation of the offer, and for the first time their eyes met. Whatever of antagonism for a Federal officer had been with the young lady went out like a candle and was replaced by something very different. It was impossible for antagonism to exist under the gaze of the captain's eyes, which expressed only kindliness and admiration.

Garland took his meals and slept in the house, waiting for the arrival of the command. Having nothing to do, he sat during the day on the veranda, entertained either by Mrs. Rutlidge or her daughter, usually by the daughter, for the mother took upon herself the preparations for the approaching wedding.

One day while Garland and Miss Rutlidge sat on the veranda a man rode up on horseback and handed the latter a letter. She tore it open and read it hastily. Then she arose and went into the house. Garland could hear her talking with her mother, but not what was said. Mrs. Rutlidge was evidently much excited, not to say angry. The young lady did not appear again on the veranda, but sent a note by a negro to the messenger who was waiting without.

Garland did not see either of the ladies again till supper time, and then only the mother. She sat with a stormy brow till the meal was ended, not speaking a word, then revealed the cause of her irritation. The wedding for which she had been waiting for weeks, months even in some respects, was indefinitely postponed. The bridegroom wrote that owing to the approach of the Federal army his affairs were in a deplorable condition and he must remain on his plantation to take care of them. "But this is not the real reason," added the lady—"at any rate, not the only one. We have heard recently that a widow has been setting her cap for my daughter's fiance, and we suspect that she has captured him."

Communications had been kept up between Captain Garland and the army to which he belonged. He had written a brother aid-de-camp of the approaching wedding, that he had offered music for the occasion and that he hoped the command would reach M. in ample time for him to redeem his promise. The matter had been talked over at the mess table in presence of the general, who evinced an interest in it, saying that Garland's offer must be made good and if the command did not march in time for the wedding half a dozen musicians should go any way.

But one night an order came from the department commander to move the next morning at daylight. When the sun rose every regiment and battery was in the road ready to move, and the order "Forward!" was given.

It so happened that General Hassett reached M. on the day before the wedding was to have taken place. Garland was sitting on the veranda with Mrs. and Miss Rutlidge when he heard a clattering of horses' hoofs and the general with staff and escort came down before the captain could vacate. Seeing his aid, the general rode up to the house, dismounted and tramped to the jingling of spurs and rattling of side arms to where the three sat.

"Happy to meet you, ladies," he said, removing his forage cap and bowing low. "I presume this young lady is the bride to be. Captain, I was about to send the music when the order came to move."

All this, of course, was very embarrassing. Mrs. Rutlidge, thinking it better to have the changed conditions known and over with, spoke up:

"General, there is to be no wedding."

"No wedding. Why not?"

"There is no bridegroom."

"But there is a bride."

"Yes; there is a bride, but her fiance has deserted her for another."

The general looked sympathetically at Miss Rutlidge.

"There shall be a wedding," said the general decidedly. "I command here, and since the preparations are made and the music provided the wedding shall take place."

All looked astounded at this, and the general proceeded:

"Captain Garland, hold yourself in readiness to act as bridegroom on this occasion. When was the marriage to have taken place?"

"Tomorrow at noon," replied the captain, a smile breaking over his face.

"Very well. You will report here in person tomorrow at 12 o'clock for duty —I mean"—

"You're not going to force me on the bride, are you, general?" asked Garland.

"The bride! Oh, I forgot that. Of course not. All is subject to the will of the bride."

Now, if there were not cases in which love acts like lightning this story would have a very abrupt and unnatural ending. The little god had begun his work at the first meeting of Captain Garland and Miss Rutlidge and had been galloping on ever since. Garland looked at the young lady, and the young lady looked at Garland. And these looks were a mute proposal and acceptance.

The next day the wedding took place, the band playing both the "Star Spangled Banner" and "Dixie." And this is how one southern girl was brought north as a wife by a Federal army.

His Cousins

They Came to See Him at College at the Wrong Time

By F. A. MITCHEL

"What's the matter, Alec?"

"Matter enough! I've an exam coming off on Wednesday on a subject I know nothing about. I'm practicing for twirler for the varsity team and have left preparation for this exam for the last three days before it takes place, when I propose to bone day and night, braced by strong tea (and sandwiches during the night), till the bell rings for the ordeal, go right in before I spill any of it out of my cranium or it has a chance to evaporate and go through just as if I had been studying regularly."

"Why do you need to be so well prepared? Couldn't you scrape through by answering the minimum number of the questions?"

"I've got to take an oral exam, and you know very well what that means. I shall be called on to start in anywhere, haphazard, and reel it out by the yard. If I happen to strike a place I don't know anything about I'm flunked."

"Well, then, why don't you carry out your plan to stuff yourself?"

"Why don't I? Read that."

Alexander Pomeroy handed his chum, William Chandler, a letter from his mother stating that his two cousins, Belle and Lucy Winchester, the daughters of her favorite sister, had come on from Colorado, where they had always lived, to make her a visit. They had never seen a large university and were especially anxious to visit one. She had proposed to them to go to H. to inspect the college, and they were delighted with the plan. They would come down Monday morning and remain till Wednesday afternoon. Of course they would need some one to pilot them—in fact, show them attention during their stay in H. The writer thought that since the end of the term was at hand, when the breaking up was about to take place and not much doing, Alec would have plenty of time to devote to his cousins.

"Nothing doing at the end of the term, eh?" remarked Billy Chandler. "I like that. I suppose your mammy considers exams perfunctory ceremonies. Are your cousins pretty girls?"

"How do I know? I've never seen either of them."

"Oh, you haven't? In that case I don't know but that I can help you out. Not having the muscles for athletics as you have, I'm obliged to take an interest in my studies or be bored with too much time to spare. I have passed all my exams but one and am well prepared for that. I wouldn't mind showing a couple of pretty girls the sights, and since they have never seen you I don't see why I shouldn't impersonate you."

"Will you?" exclaimed Alec, thrusting out his fist and taking his chum's hand in a viselike grip.

"If you like."

"It's a go. I shall be free to do a three days' grind, get through my exam, and what time I don't need for that I can put into twirl practice."

Monday afternoon Mr. Chandler was at the station to meet the incoming train, and, seeing a couple of very pretty girls, aged respectively nineteen and seventeen, alight and look around for some one, he stepped up to them and asked:

"Are you my cousins?"

"Yes," replied the elder of the two. "But you don't correspond with the descriptions we've had of you. We supposed we were going to meet an Ajax."

"You can't tell about us athletes. We cover our muscles with loose togs, and it's very deceptive."

"I'm Belle and she's Lucy."

The scamp put up his lips to each girl in turn for a cousinly kiss, which was granted without compunction. Then he led the way to his auto standing outside the station. They all stepped in, the two girls on the rear seats, and Billy took them to a boarding house where no students resided, for that would have been dangerous to his identity. Furthermore, he was not known to the two old maids who kept it and unblushingly gave his name as Alexander Pomeroy. Leaving the young ladies there till after luncheon, he returned to his room, where he found a friend, Tom Oglethorpe, in the act of filling a pipe. It had occurred to Billy that one girl would be far more companionable than two, so he let Tom into the secret and invited him to turn a party of three into one of four. Tom was nothing loath and agreed to join the party for an inspection of cottage buildings in the afternoon, to be followed by an automobile ride.

Never was a pleasanter visit made by two young ladies or enjoyed more by two young men than on this occasion. The girls were shown the chapel, the art building, the gymnasium and this and that and the other "hall" donated by alumni, most of whom had finished the careers for which the college had prepared them and gone to their long homes. There was a class reception to attend here, a debating match there, and it seemed that something had been provided every day for the visitors' entertainment.

Now, it so happened that the real Alec Pomeroy, who was preparing himself for an examination in conic sections, got a brand new practical idea into his head. "Wouldn't it be a good scheme," he mused, "for me to apply these principles of the ellipse, the parabola and the hyperbole to my twirling? Perhaps an hour's practice with a ball would not only rest me, but would help me to catch on to the principles involved. I would understand better the reasons for my curves, and it would help me in my exams."

Throwing down his books, he betook himself to a shed erected for practice in twirling and began to throw the ball at a hypothetical batsman set up for the purpose. While doing so he heard a voice behind him:

"This is the place where our baseball pitchers learn to do the 'drop,' the 'incurve' and other stunts that go to make a baseball twirler."

Looking around, Mr. Pomeroy saw his representative, Billy Chandler, Tom Oglethorpe and his two cousins, the girls, staring at him with the eyes of sightseers. Billy continued his remarks with the intonation of a Roman guide expatiating on the arch of Titus:

"This gentleman now practicing is our principal twirler. Twirlers are selected for having their brains in their shoulders, football men for their brains being located in their legs. You see before you Mr. William Chandler, of whom great things are expected during the coming baseball season from the fact that he studies conic sections solely with the view to understanding the curves that will enable him to put a ball where he likes. Step this way, Mr. Chandler. I wish to present you to my cousins."

Alec Pomeroy ceased his practice and lumbered shamefacedly to the party. He was in trousers and sweater, and there was no hat on his head for him to doff to the ladies, only a forelock that hung down over his forehead. He had noted Billy's remarks about a pitcher's brains being in his shoulders and resolved to turn the tables on him.

"Your cousin Alec," he said to the girls, "is one of the first men in his class. His intellect is neither in his shoulders nor his legs; it is all in his head. Though he leads his class and is a pig in the matter of prizes, he is as modest as a little child. He is the soul of honor and the most popular man in college."

The speaker paused from his encomiums on himself for breath, and before he could recommence Billy led the girls away, remarking that flattery was odious to him.

"Why, Alec," said Belle, with whom he had paired from the first, "I didn't know you were such a prominent young man."

All pleasant as well as disagreeable affairs must have an end, and while Alec Pomeroy was scraping bottom on his examination his cousins were bidding Billy and Tom goodby. On their arrival at their aunt's they astonished her with the information they had received of her son's prominence in scholarship and popularity, which was adorned by his modesty. Mrs. Pomeroy was delighted, having supposed that her son had gone in for athletics rather than study.

This plot might have passed off without being exposed had not a mutual admiration sprung up between Billy Chandler and Belle Winchester. Billy was dying to see her again, but he could not go to visit her without giving away the deception that had been practiced on her. She wrote her cousin frequently, her letters being turned over to Billy and being answered by him in his chum's name, every letter of Billy's growing more and more affectionate. At last Belle wrote her "beloved cousin" that she was about to return to her home. This was too much for Billy, and he started at once to see her.

Billy's resolutions with regard to an immediate confession were excellent. The only trouble with them was the difficulty of his carrying them out. He expected to meet Mrs. Pomeroy, Belle and Lucy on arrival and had prepared some jocular remarks when Alec's mother should see a stranger instead of her son. But Mrs. Pomeroy and Lucy were out when he arrived. This upset his plans. However, he was so overjoyed at meeting with Belle that it didn't matter much—for the time being. He spent two hours with the young lady, during which, instead of beginning with a confession of his identity, he began with a confession of his feelings.

Suddenly the door of the library, in which the young persons sat, opened, and Mrs. Pomeroy discovered her niece in close proximity to a stranger.

"Aunty," said Belle, jumping up, with a blush on her face, "Alec's come."

Mrs. Pomeroy stood mute with astonishment.

"Where is he?" she asked coldly.

"Why, here, of course. What do you mean?"

"I owe you all an explanation," stammered Billy, with a face as red as a cock's comb, and, beginning at the wrong end of his story, he got inextricably confused. But a series of questions from the older lady finally elicited the information required, and a smile settled on the face of Mrs. Pomeroy and Lucy. As for Belle, she didn't know whether to smile or to cry or to hide her blushing face in a lounge pillow.

Mrs. Pomeroy helped matters by thanking Billy for correcting her mistake in sending her cousins to Alec on the eve of an important examination after which the meeting resolved itself into a reception of Billy's credentials in the matter of an application for the hand of Belle Winchester. They appeared to be satisfactory, and the young lady returned to her home engaged. The day after the next college commencement, at which Billy took honors, he went to Colorado to claim his bride.

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., May 21, 1914

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub.

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THE REPUBLICAN TICKET.

United States Senator—Boies Penrose.
Governor—Dr. Martin G. Brumbaugh.
Lieutenant Governor—Frank B. McClain.
Secretary of Internal Affairs—Henry Houck.
Supreme Court Justice—Robert S. Frazer.
Superior Court Judge—Frank M. Trexler.
Congress-at-Large—M. M. Garland, J. R. K. Scott, Thomas S. Crago and Daniel F. Lafean.
Congress, 21st. Dist.—Charles H. Rowland.
State Senate, 34th. Dist.—S. J. Miller.
Assembly—Harry B. Scott.

The candidate whose success depended on his receiving the farmer vote had the hardest kind of hard luck on Tuesday.

That Bradford County Judge who adjourned court for this week said that he was thinking only of helping the farmers. Maybe some farmers out that way happened to be candidates at the primarie on Tuesday.

Had the polls opened along about 6 o'clock Tuesday morning, instead of 7, steam heat users would not have rushed to the polls to vote for the Democrat who presented that revised edition of Uncle Tom's Cabin.

Some candidates will continue to smile until November. Some others who have been smiling for the last three months won't smile again until the fellows who beat them out at the primaries get licked themselves in November.

With weather conditions favorable for corn planting Tuesday few farmers were hoeing the row of the politician. Its a wise man who hoes his own row—particularly when the season is late and there is corn to be put into the ground.

The primaries being over the yacht of the Surveyor of the Port, with its velvet cushions, imported linens, gold knives and forks, etc. will weigh anchor and be off on a pleasure cruise until along toward the time for bossing things in Centre County for the general election in November.

Talk about your up-to-date bossism. The Democratic reorganization bosses could give pointers to the much criticised Quay, and if the "Old Man" didn't turn over in his grave last week we miss our guess. The old type of machine boss was criticised severely for framing up a slate and secretly giving orders to his followers to vote it. The Democratic reorganization bosses in Centre County not only framed up a slate of candidates but published it in the form of a ballot marked from top to bottom. Poor old reform! What crimes are committed in thy name!

SHOULD BE CHANGED

The need of changing the date for the holding of the spring primaries is strongly emphasized by a condition that exists throughout the rural sections of Pennsylvania. The date of the primaries, in fact, had much to do with keeping many voters of all parties away from the polls last Tuesday. It is to be hoped that the next Legislature will remedy a condition that experience has shown to be wrong.

In the judgment of quite a number of farmers who attended court in Bellefonte this week a more suitable time for holding the primaries would be on or about June 1st. The middle of May is a poor time to expect the farmer to leave his work for even a part of a day. At the present time, for instance, he has his corn to plant. Weather conditions have greatly interfered with putting out the oats crop. To the farmer every hour just now is precious time. It is safe to say that with weather on Tuesday suitable for outdoor work comparatively few farmers would have taken the time to go to the polls regardless of the importance of men and issues at stake.

A primary election on or about June 1st would not conflict with pressing work on the farm. With the factory and workshop the actual date of the primary may not be, probably is not, such an important factor, but with the great army of men who till the soil it is a vital one and the sooner the Legislature recognizes this fact and remedies it the better it will be for all concerned.

Read "The Republican" $1.50 a year in advance.

MARTIN G. BRUMBAUGH.

Born on the farm in Huntingdon County in 1862.

Cleared his father's farm of debt with his own hands before he was 20.

Helped college students who were quarantined with small-pox, and caught the fever, for an education.

Teacher at 16.

Instructor in Juniata College when 19 years of age.

County Superintendent of Huntingdon County at 22 years. The youngest in the State.

Attended Graduate School of Harvard University one year and University of Pennsylvania 2 years, receiving A. M. and Ph. D.

Organized system of Teachers Institutes in Louisiana in 1886—1889. Addressed County Institutes in every part of Pennsylvania.

Head of Department of Pedagogy in University of Pennsylvania, before he received his Doctor's degree in 1895.

Read law with Judge Bailey at Huntingdon in order to prepare himself for broader service.

First Commissioner of Education to Porto Rico 1899—1901. Acting President Porto Rican Senate. Helped organize the administration of the Island. Organized modern school system. Increased number of school houses from 614 to 1000. Still remembered as the greatest administrator the Island has had.

Superintendent of schools in Philadelphia 1906—1914. Head of school system in city of 1,600,000 population, with 182,000 pupils in the public schools; 5,000 teachers, 3000 buildings and a plant valued at $30,000,000.00.

Organized school system on modern, efficient basis. 36 new fire-proof buildings erected in six years. All high schools brought to first class. Physical education and Manual training organized in elementary schools. Night school reorganized. Teachers salaries raised.

Organized first Play-ground Association in Philadelphia 1909. President Board of Recreation appointed by Mayor. Head of system of 38 play-grounds, with an attendance of 2,509,764 children, maintained at an annual cost of $150,000.00.

Member First State School Code Commission. Member State Board of Education, controlling 35,000 schools, 1,300,000 pupils, with a plant valued above $103,000,000.00 receiving $7,500,000 from the State each year.

Member Comprehensive Plans Committee for the development of the city under Mayor Reyburn.

American representative at International Convention of Sunday School workers in 1913 in Zurich. Author of Sunday School text books; member International Sunday School Association Com. on Education.

Member of Valley Forge Commission, reappointed by Governor Tener.

Member College and University Council of Pennsylvania.

A man among men as shown by membership in the Pennsylvania German Association; Five O'clock Club; University Club; Pennsylvania Historial Society; etc.

President Division of Large Cities of Department of Superintendance National Education Association.

President National Society for Study of Education.

President International Congress on Home Education.

Nominee of the Republican party for Governor.

An Able Administrator.

The Hon. William Lauder of Riddlesburg, Bedford County, a member of the State Board of Education, a man thoroughly acquainted with Superintendent Brumbaugh and his executive capacity, in a recent interview, has described Dr. Brumbaugh's methods as an administrator connected with the State Board of Education and in charge of the Public School system of Philadelphia, controlling 5,000 teachers, 182,000 pupils and a plant worth $30,000,000,00.

His description shows the type of man who is now a candidate before the people for the Governorship of the State.

"Brumbaugh is not a 'desk administrator.' He believes too much in people to be content to push buttons and handle rubber stamps. Always, he is seeking the personal touch with the men and women who work with him. No unexpected 'orders' go out from his office. If a big thing is to be done, he gathers his staff about him and 'talks it over'. The idea is never a small one or is it ever a selfish one. In a short time he will have the most reluctant opponent on his side as an enthusiastic supporter. He has large vision, a sure insight into the movement of events and an intense conviction—amounting almost to religious fervor, of the sacred task of educating all the children of all the people. It is always for the good of the coming generation that he speaks, of those who are now children but soon will be the men and women in whose hands our destinies lie. Small minded people become great by the contact of his presence—they partake of his own greatness and gather strength from him.

So in his dealings with the community he is the same frank, fearless advocate of right things. Brumbaugh always works in the open. When he wants playgrounds for the children, he tells the whole town about it and has good men and women going down into their pockets to pay the bills; when he wants high schools for the outlying districts he takes everybody into his confidence until meetings spring up spontaneously, demanding as a right, what perhaps a few months before they had not thought of at all; when he wants to give every boy and girl a chance for a better start in life, he visits the schools of Bavaria and comes back with his message to everybody."

"Brumbaugh's strength as an administrator in Philadelphia has been his ability to make a conservative community see with his eyes and feel with his own great heart. This has been his only 'big stick'. When Brumbaugh has spoken there is no argument left on the other side. He is always persuading you to do the best thing for yourself and giving you abundant reasons therefor. Consequently he has been serenely free from political or other secret influences. No one has dared attack successfully his school program, no one has dared to interfere with his plans for school betterment. The whole community has been kept in touch with every movement, and with the whole community convinced of the civic righteousness of the Superintendent's stand who would have the temerity to stand in the way? 'Secret influence is the strongest enemy of our republic', said Charles W. Eliot, and on this rock nearly every superintendent in the country has at one time or another found himself."

"Brumbaugh influences with publicity and the 'strongest enemy of our republic' has never assailed him, without a notable defeat."

"Herein are found the qualities that make a great Governor, clear vision of right, unselfish service for the public good, personal power to make that service effective and open honest dealing all the time with all the people."

Kit Carson's Buffalo Ranch Big Three-Ring Wild West Circus will be in Bellefonte June 4th. The advance car of the circus arrived in town today. With the circus are some of the most noted of different tribes of Indians and a herd of Buffalo. Don't miss the show.

Guy W. Abbey and Harry Maus spent an hour or so in Bellefonte today. They are enroute from their home at Lee, Mass., to Fairfield, California. They are traveling in a light racing car. They left home at noon on Tuesday and expect to make the run to California by easy stages, due to arrive there about June 20th.

Allah and the Cotton Worm.

This glimpse of oriental character is from John A. Todd's "The Banks of the Nile:

"Well, how is the cotton worm now?" said an English cotton worm inspector to an old Egyptian sheik. "Finished. There is none. How can there be cotton worms now? It is more than our life is worth. If we do not pick the cotton worms you fine us, you send us to prison, you take us as prisoners to another man's fields and make us pick his cotton worm. What can we do? And so there is no cotton worm." "And hasn't it saved your cotton this year?" "Assuredly, the praise to Allah." "Then won't you do all this picking next year without us coming to make you do it?" "No." "Why?" "Because that is the way Allah made us!"

The Annual Rainfall.

According to an estimate by Sir John Murray, the total annual rainfall upon all the land of the globe amounts to 29,347.4 cubic miles and of this quantity 6,524 cubic miles drains off through rivers to the sea. A cubic mile of river water weighs approximately 4,205,650,000 tons and carries in solution on the average about 420,000 tons of foreign matter. In all, about 2,735,000,000 tons of solid substances are thus carried annually to the ocean.—United States Geological Survey.

Administrator's Notice.

Letters of administration upon the estate of Isaac M. Thomas, late of Bellefonte Borough, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authesticated for settlement.

J. K. JOHNSTON, Solicitor.
MARTHA J. THOMAS
C. ARTHUR THOMAS
Admrs.
Bellefonte, Pa.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

HE WAS A MIGHTY KING.

If the Record on the Tomb of Sardanapalus Be True.

An ancient legend tells us that Sardanapalus was the founder of Tarsus, while others ascribe that honor to Sennacherib, king of Nineveh, of whom the Bible record speaks. An interesting part of this legend about Sardanapalus, the last of the Assyrian kings, tells us that he recorded on his tomb near Anchiale, a nearby city, in one day, a feat surely worthy of any king. But the kings of those days, it must be remembered, took as much license with the record on their tombs as any Munchausen who ever lived.

We are also told that on this tomb was a statue of the king snapping his fingers, while this inscription was written beneath: "Sardanapalus, son of Anakyndaraxes, built Anchiale and Tarsus in one day. Eat, drink and play, for everything else is not worth this" (a snap of your fingers).

Whether this statue and its description are purely mythical or not, the tradition was probably current in Paul's time, as his own words indicate: "If after the manner of men I have fought with beasts at Ephesus, what advantageth it me if the dead rise not? Let us eat and drink, for tomorrow we die." What greater contrast could there be than between the strenuous, manly, undaunted apostle and the voluptuous, blase king who was said to have founded the city where, hundreds of years later, St. Paul was born?—Christian Herald.

BEST OF ALL JOURNALISTS.

St. Mark Has Been Called the Reporter Among the Apostles.

The greatest journalist the world ever knew lived 1,500 years or more before the invention of type, according to Rev. Dr. Frank N. Palmer, who awarded the palm to St. Mark and wondered at the marvels that he might have accomplished if he had lived in the days of printing presses.

St. Matthew put his chronicles in twenty-eight chapters; St. Luke used twenty-four to tell his story; St. John used twenty-one, but St. Mark covered all the details more vividly in sixteen, and, true to the spirit of action that animates his kind, put a miracle in every chapter.

St. Mark, Dr. Palmer said, was the reporter among the apostles. His viewpoint, his language and his marvelous ability to give action and climax, clash and color in a sentence should be a glowing example to the newspaper writers of this day.

Each of the other apostles speaks of skies that opened. Mark says they were rent asunder. He is the only one among his brethren who stopped dutifully to describe the color of a given scene. In the writings of his fellows it is told that the people went to the Sermon on the Mount. Mark writes vividly that the people ran.

In writing for the Romans he used colorful allusions and the references to wild beasts to touch their intelligence in sympathetic fashion at every stroke.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Stellar Elements.

The spectroscope shows the lines so far in stellar research of forty-five elements well known here in the earth. Hydrogen exists in all stars in enormous quantities. Iron and a number of other metals likewise are incandescent in the sun, and in all other suns bright enough to send rays into the grating for analysis.

An element named coronium is now seen glowing in the envelopes of the sun, but it has not been discovered here on earth yet. Helium was seen in the sun for a number of years before it was finally discovered in the earth. Stars vary in the character of the rays emitted; therefore all suns are not alike. And the differences indicate differences in their ages.—New York American.

Wanted Information.

At Bellevue hospital many of the orderlies are harmless and willing men known as "self committers." That is, they have had themselves committed to the public institutions while out of employment.

One of these was put in charge of a contagious case for the first time.

"Remember, Clancy," said the doctor, "this case must be isolated."

"All right, sorr," was the reply. "Where will I get the ice?"—New York World.

Flight of Life.

Child, child! No more! As if driven on by unseen spirits the sun steeds of time are running away with the light chariot of our destiny, and for us remains nothing except with high courage to hold fast the reins. And now to the right, now to the left, from a bowlder on one hand or a precipice on the other, to guide the steeds in safety. Whither it goes, who can say? One scarcely remembers whence he came.—From Goethe's "Egmont."

What Worried Him.

"What side are you on in this debate?" asked the constituent.

"I don't like to say," replied the young statesman. "My own opinions don't matter so much, but it worries me to realize that whatever way I vote I'm almost sure to hurt somebody's feelings."—Washington Star.

Vain Man's Weakness.

Pity the poor egotist whose vanity has swollen to the point that he thinks he can influence a woman in the matter of dress.—Houston Post.

Knowledge and timber shouldn't be much used till they are seasoned.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

The Fact Remains

No amount of misrepresentation by the peddlers of alum baking powders, no juggling with chemicals, or pretended analysis, or cooked-up certificates, or falsehoods of any kind, can change the fact that

Royal Baking Powder
has been found by the official examinations to be of the highest leavening efficiency, free from alum, and of absolute purity and wholesomeness.

Royal Baking Powder is indispensable for making finest and most economical food.

Graft Cherries First.

Grafting cherry trees in the spring, to be followed by budding in the summer if the grafts are unsuccessful, is the logical treatment recommended by H. A. Surface, the State Economic Zoologist, Harrisburg. A man who has an orchard near the top of the Allegheny mountains asked the advice of the Division of Economic Zoology, and Dr. Surface replied:

"Your best plan is to graft your trees this spring, and after the grafts grow you are that much ahead. If they do not grow good, strong shoots will be sent out just below where you cut off the stems for grafting, and in these you can set buds. Buds are not placed in old bark or that of a previous year's formation, but in new bark or new shoots. Thus by grafting in the spring, and in case the graft does not grow, then by budding in August, you will have two opportunities in one year to get the varieties well started that you want. This is what I recommend.

"There are many sweet black cherry trees coming up as seedlings along fences, and these can be transplanted and grafted the same year you set them out. If properly grafted and fertilized they should have plenty of energy to grow and push the grafts, but if the grafts do grow they will at least form new shoots, and as said above, the coming summer. You can do grafting as late as the buds are dormant on the grafts or scions."

Spraying Demonstrations.

Three days have been set aside for Centre County for spraying demonstrations in model orchards under the direction of Professor H. A. Surface, State Economic Zoologist. The spraying demonstrations are planned to create interest in the protection of fruit on trees from the ravages of pests such as the codling moth, curculio, and destructive fungus diseases. The dates for such demonstrations in Centre County follow:

Thursday, May 28th, orchard of Newton C. Neidigh, near State College.

Friday, May 29th, orchard of Miss Elizabeth D. Green, in Buffalo Run.

Saturday May 30th, orchard of A. J. Gephart, near Millheim.

Professor Surface or one of his representatives will be present at each demonstration.

School Tax Collectors.

Compensation of collectors of the school tax in second, third and fourth class districts may be fixed by the directors. Attorney John C. Bell has informed Dr. Nathan C. Schaeffer, State Superintendent of Public Instruction, that the act of 1885 is superseded by the school code of 1911 in this matter. The Attorney General finds that the compensation is discretionary with school directors, but there is no arbitrary discretion to be used in defiance of public interest.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Frances Speer has recorded the following real estate transfers:

Teressa A. Frantz to J. Mitchell Myers tract in Rush Twp. $800.

N. B. Spangler to Jennie E. Harvey tract in Philipsburg $750.

W. H. Noll et al to John C. Mulfinger tract in Pleasant Gap. $1500.

W. M. Williams et ux to Paul B. Breneman tract in State College $1425.

John L. Holmes et al to Charles A. Snyder tract in Ferguson Twp. $150.

Charles A. Snyder et ux to J. N. Hoy tract in Ferguson Twp. $150.

Lydia A. Musser to A. Walter's Trustees tract in Millheim $450.

Lydia A. Musser to A. Walter's Trustees tract in Millheim $500.

Mary A. Rearick to John D. Moore tract in Centre Hall $1500.

Louisa Smull to W. E. Bair tract in Miles Twp. $60.

Annie Witherite et al to Alice Rodgers tract in Boggs Twp. $2750.

Andrew G. Lieb et ux to Emma Dann tract in Spring Twp. $300.

Jail Delivery Frustrated.

Joe Howard, Dan Brennan and Arthur McCall, all convicted of robbery of the Sommerville store at Winburne, and the two former sentenced to the penitentiary and the latter to the Huntingdon reformatory, made an attempt early last Wednesday morning to escape from the Clearfield jail, and but for a timely discovery on the part of Turnkey Holes, they would have been successful. It is said if the prisoners would have had five minutes more time they would have gained their liberty. Joe Howard was the ring leader, who by means of a case knife, dug his way from his own cell and released Brennan and McCaul, and all of whom were just about ready to descend to the outside by means of a rope made of Howard's bedclothing.

Boarding House Act is Worthless.

Judge Marshall Brown, of Pittsburg, Wednesday in common pleas court declared unconstitutional the boarding house attachment act of May 1, 1913, when he granted a permanent injunction restraining the collection of an unpaid board bill by the attachment of wages of the debtor in the hands of the Pennsylvania company garnishee.

Judge Brown found that an attempt to attach wages in this way is "plainly a violation of the constitutional provision because excluding the right of all other classes of creditors, it gives to all keepers of hotels, inns, boarding houses and lodging houses the special privilege, in advance of trials and judgments, of attaching wages of boarding and lodging debtors."

Weddings and Commencements are Coming.

JUNE,

the second gayest month of all the year. Our stock of Watches, Jewelry, Cut Glass, Sterling and Plated ware has never been as complete. Ask to see the

THINNEST AMERICAN MADE WATCH JUST OUT.

F. P. BLAIR & SON
JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS
Bellefonte, Pa.

Correspondence.

Pine Grove Mills.

H. Decker spent Sunday at his old ne here.

ohn E. Reed is making ugly faces on ount of a carbuncle on the back of his k.

he venerable John Shuey, the oldest in College township, is suffering a stroke of paralysis and on account his advanced years his recovery is tful. T. Scott Bailey also is quite ill home with but little hope of his very.

mes A. Decker transacted business e County Capital last Wednesday.

rthur Miller and his mother came n from Altoona to the old home to do tle gardening and fishing.

rius Waite and Isaac Underwood, of efonte, with Oscar Stover, were here day supplying our farmers with any- from a steam thresher outfit to a art.

s. Mary Ross spent Tuesday shop- at State College.

s. Sadie Gardner came down from na to her summer home on the old farm.

s. George Swabb spent Sunday with sband at the Bellefonte hospital, he is slowly convalescing.

rry McCraken is attending the I. O. Grand Lodge meeting at Harris- this week as a representative of Penns valley Lodge No 276.

Next Sunday at 2.40 P. M., Rev. W. K. Harnish will preach the Memorial sermon to the G. A. R. in the Presbyterian church here. Everybody is invited. especially the old soldiers whether members of the G. A. R. or not.

A sort of family reunion was held at H. C. Houck home last Sunday when twenty-six took dinner. The Houcks and Hoys and Harpsters and families enjoyed the hospitality and also the good dinner.

Mary Sunday and little Harry spent the Sabbath with friends in and nearby town, returning to their home near Tyrone Monday.

While coasting down the Miller hill Saturday evening on his bicycle George Grove collided in the dark with a horse and buggy. He was hurled quite a distance and when found was unconscious, but is getting along pretty well. The young man in the rig left it to help Grove and the horse was found the next morning by Harry McCracken. The rig belonged to Liveryman Shoop, State College, who gathered up the fragments the next day very much disgruntled.

The wet weather delayed farm work so that farmers have but little time to talk war or politics, there still being much oats and corn to plant. Wheat and grass are coming along nicely and there is a heavy bloom of all kinds of fruit. We have had four pretty stiff frosts recently but every thing seems safe so far.

Joe Johnson had a young horse die Sunday morning from colic. Marrin Fisher lost a good mare from hemorrhages, and H. C. Houck lost one from pneumonia.

Summer millinery at reduced prices at the Mrs. E. M. Watts store, on Main Street.

Henry L. Dale spent Sunday with friends at Fairbrook.

Mrs. Jane Yengst, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Mattern, is in the Clearfield hospital, where she was operated on for appendicitis. She is improving nicely.

Mrs. Mary W. Chambers Dead.

Mrs. Mary Worth Chambers, widow of the late Colonel Edward R. Chambers, of Bellefonte, died at 12.40 o'clock, P. M., on May 15th, at her home at Hillside Farm, Kennett Square, Pa. She had been in failing health for some time, her death being due to tuberculosis. The news of her death was received with sorrow by many old home friends in Bellefonte, where the family resided until the death some time ago of Colonel Chambers. Deceased was aged 50 years and was a daughter of Isaac B. and Annie Pennypacker Worth. She was married to Mr. Chambers on April 9. 1885. Surviving are these children: Fred Worth Chambers, of Philadelphia; Edward Isaac Chambers and Helen Staples Chambers, of Kennett Square. Surviving also is one brother: Thomas Pennypacker Worth, of Marshallton, Chester County. The body was brought to Bellefonte on Sunday and services were held on Monday from the home of Mr. and Mrs. William S. Chambers, on Curtin Street conducted by Rev. Ethelbert Hamilton, of Philadelphia. Interment was made in the Union cemetery.

Samuel A. Haupt Dead.

Following an illness of two weeks, but which apparently assumed a serious turn only a short time before his death, Samuel A. Haupt, of Milesburg, passed away at 11.45 o'clock Tuesday morning at the Bellefonte hospital. The news of his death was a great shock to his family and friends. Two weeks from the day of his death he was taken ill. Symptoms of appendicitis were apparent and efforts were made to allay the inflamation. On Sunday, last, his condition assumed an alarming turn for the worse and his removal to the hospital for an immediate operation was decided upon. He never fully rallied and gradually becoming weaker he passed away at the time noted above. Deceased was born in Janesville, Clearfield County, November 8th, 1831, and was a son of Squire and Mrs. F. H. Haupt, of Milesburg. He was married only in December, last, his bride being Miss Margaret Baird, of Milesburg. He was a tinner by trade and was in the employ of W. T. Twitmire, of Bellefonte, at the time he was taken ill.

Mrs. Eva Griffith Dead.

Mrs. Eva Griffith, wife of William R. Griffith, formerly of Philipsburg, died on May 1st at Portland, Oregon, where the family has resided since leaving Philipsburg about nine years ago. Death followed an operation for gall stones in a Portland hospital.

Mrs. Griffith was a daughter of Thomas and Margaret Nason, deceased, who were well known residents of Philipsburg. She was born in New Brunswick, Canada, on March 7, 1860. Besides her husband she leaves three daughters and two sons, all of whom reside in Portland. She also leaves five brothers and one sister: two brothers living in New Brunswick, Jack and Osborne Nason, of Julian; Allen Nason, of Minnesota, and Mrs. Richard McCord, of Black Moshannon.

Mrs. Elizabeth Linstrum Dead.

Mrs. Elizabeth Linstrum, wife of George Linstrum, Sr., of Osceola, died Monday morning about 5 o'clock at her home in that place, the result of pneumonia, with which she had been ill only a few days. She had resided in Osceola for 15 years, and was a lady whose many pleasing qualities endeared her to a very large circle of warm friends. She was aged about 55 years. Besides her husband, she leaves to mourn her death two daughters and three sons, viz: Mrs. Axel Olson and Miss Agnes, George, Conrad and Axel.

J. K. Johnson to Speak.

J. Kennedy Johnston, Esq., of Bellefonte, will deliver the Memorial Day address at services to be held at Trczyulny cemetery, at Milesburg, at 1.30 P. M. The services will be conducted by Rev. Mr. Ash and Rev. Mr. Clark. The grave of every soldier, known and unknown, will be decorated with an American flag.

Meeting of Grange.

Centre County Pomona Grange will hold it's regular May meeting in the Hall of Washington Grange, at Pine Hall, on Thursday, May 28th. There will be three sessions: 9.30 A. M., 1.30 P. M., and a public meeting at 8 P. M.

D. M. CAMPBELL,
Secretary.

Advertise in "The Republican"

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by the Robert Morris store.

Eggs, per dozen	.15
Butter, per pound	.22

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, white or mixed	.87
Wheat, red	.92
Corn, shelled (per bu.)	.70
Corn, ears, (per bu.)	.70
Oats, (per bu.)	.45
Rye, (per bu.)	.70
Barley, (per bu.)	.65
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	.60

ONE SORT OF MURDER.

It Doesn't Take Human Life, but It Shortens Its Usefulness.

Several well known financial men were talking the other day when the name of a man well known in the street for his proclivity to take up valuable time of friends with useless discussions about nothing was mentioned.

One of the men in the party prominent in business and finance at once burst out with: "That man! He's a murderer."

"What's that?" said another. "I never heard that he had killed any one unless he talked them to death."

"I mean just what I say. He's a murderer on the installment plan," came the answer.

The speaker was begged to explain, and he said: "I have just so many days to live, and all of them are filled with business of importance. That man comes in and steals my time, and I claim that he has just as much murdered me as if some time in the future he had struck me down, for the time he talks with his nonsense is that much gone out of my life and is lost. I say that he is a murderer on the installment plan."

And when the other members of the party recalled the many times they had been treated in the same way by the man under discussion they agreed with the first man in his verdict.—Wall Street Journal.

LONDON'S UGLY CHURCH.

The First Sacred Edifice in the World to Be Lighted by Gas.

Readers of "Our Mutual Friend" will remember that Dickens gives a whimsical description of St. John's, Westminster, when referring to the home of the doll's dressmaker, Miss Jenny Wren.

"In this region," he writes, "are a certain little street called Church street and a certain little blind square called Smith square, in the center of which last retreat is a very hideous church, with four towers at the four corners, generally resembling some petrified monster, frightful and gigantic, on its back, with its legs in the air."

Lord Chesterfield said St. John's reminded him of an elephant with its legs in the air, and Charles Mathews likened it to a dining table in the same position.

St. John's enjoys the distinction of being the first sacred edifice in the world to be lit by gas. As may be imagined, the introduction of the new illuminant was deeply resented by many conservative spirits, some of whom went so far as to describe it as a sacrilege.—Manchester (England) Courier.

Varieties of Bridges.

Bridges are seen hanging over rivers and upon noses. They also span some streets. They should not be confused with the game called bridge, which spans only time and money. Some bridges, like poker, depend entirely upon the draw. Bridges spend their time in heaving up and down and leaning against their towers. The object of bridges is to give very one a chance to get back from where he has been, or to go whence he can get back. Sometimes bridges are built over railroad tracks and spend all their time in saving people from being run over. A bridge which is thus employed is very happy, because it leads an upright life; also because the railroad company was sad when obliged to put it there.

Bridges are also used over chasms. Every chasm ought to have one. It provides a place for children to fall from; also it gives the chasm something to look up to.—Life.

Friendliness of London.

There is no friendliness like the friendliness of London. Six or seven years ago I went rather frequently to a certain tea shop, which has every afternoon a crowd of men taking their tea and playing dominoes and chess. We used to talk occasionally, but none of us ever knew the name of any of the others. Then for five years I did not go near the place until one day when I dropped in almost by accident. At once there was a greeting and a welcome from at least half a dozen. The other day I went in again after another absence of six months, and the greeting was the same. This will do to tell those people who insist that London is an unfriendly place.—London Citizen.

Nicely Explained.

A second hand picture dealer was trying to sell what he described as a genuine Raphael.

"The signature does not look like Raphael," remarked the prospective customer after using his magnifying glass. "It reads more like 'Rachel!'"

"Ah," said the dealer, "I will tell you the history of that. When Raphael painted that picture he was heavily in debt, so he put it in the wife's name for safety."—Argonaut.

No Chicken Herself.

Miss Sweetner—Isn't it laughable to see the youthful airs Fan Billiwink gives herself? She must be at least ten years older than I am. Miss Capsicum—Fully. And you wouldn't tear under the wing, you know, either.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Insulted.

The young man leading a dog by a string lounged up to the ticket office of a railway station and inquired, "Must I—aw—take a ticket for the puppy?"

"No; you can travel as an ordinary passenger," was the reply.—London Tit-Bits.

It requires little exertion upon our part to bring misfortune upon ourselves.—Menander.

WRITING PAPER

We Have It---The Very Best.

One is judged by the stationery one uses---it is a good investment to use good stationery. We can supply your needs with papers ranging in price from 10c. to 50c. It will pay you to drop in and examine our line.

GREEN'S PHCY. CO.

The Rexall Store

KIT CARSON'S

BUFFALO RANCH WILD WEST

AND

TRAINED WILD ANIMAL EXHIBITION.

TENTH TRANS-CONTINENTAL TOUR.

THE LARGEST WILD WEST SHOW ON EARTH

COMING DIRECT ON THEIR OWN SPECIAL TRAINS OF DOUBLE LENGTH RAILROAD CARS FROM THE BIGGEST RANCH IN THE WORLD.

Menagerie of Trained Wild Animals

From all parts of the Globe. Daring and death defying acts almost beyond the realms of lucid imagination.

COSMOPOLITAN COLLECTION OF COWBOYS AND GIRLS, VANQUEROS SENORITAS, GUARDIS RURALES, CHAMPIONS OF THE LARIAT, ROUGH RIDERS, PONY EXPRESS VETERANS, DARING ATHLETES, COMICAL CLOWNS, THRILLING INDIAN FIGHTS AND WAR DANCES.

PRINCE BOTLOINE'S TROUPE OF RUSSIAN COSSACKS,

The most daring Horsemen in the World.

HUNDS of SIOUX, CHEYENNE and COMANCHE INDIANS,

Fresh from the Camp-fire and Council, making their first acquaintance with pale face civilization.

Grand Ethnological Performance concludes with the Superb Spectacular, Dramatic, Historical Fantasy,

The Battle of Wounded Knee"

Producing a vast and motley horde of Indians, Scouts, Trappers and Soldiers that actually took active part in the last brave stand and hopeless struggle the noble redskin made for his freedom and rights.

TWO PERFORMANCES DAILY, RAIN OR SHINE

Afternoon at 2. Evening at 8. Doors open One Hour earlier.

WATER PROOF CANVAS. CANNOT LEAK.

Grand, Gold Glittering Free Street Parade

TWO MILES LONG at 11 a. m. daily on the main thoroughfares.

FREE EXHIBITIONS on Show Grounds immediately after the Parade

BRING IN YOUR BAD HORSES AND MULES

Our Cowboys will ride them FREE OF CHARGE.

BELLEFONTE

AFTERNOON AND NIGHT

Thursday, June 4th.

A. THOMAS & CO.

CLARENCE PENNA.

Drilling Contractors

Well Drilling A Specialty

COAL AND CLAY PROSPECTING

Thoroughly experienced in all kinds of drilling. We understand the business in all its branches. Prepared at all times to give estimates on work. No job too small or too large for us. Reference furnished, based on contracts we have handled in Centre County.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Address

A. THOMAS,

Clarenae, Pa.

Surprises Many In Bellefonte

The QUICK action of simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adler-i-ka, the remedy which became famous by curing appendicitis, is surprising Bellefonte people. Many have found that this simple remedy drains so much foul matter from the system that A SINGLE DOSE relieves constipation, sour stomach and gas on the stomach almost IMMEDIATELY. Adler-i-ka is the most thorough bowel cleanser ever sold. Green's Pharmacy Company.

Many Children are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Break up Colds in 24 hours, relieve Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen Olmstead, LeRoy, N. Y.

Penny-A-Word Column

FOR SALE—A new eight horse power gasoline engine, very cheap.
3t S. D. Ray, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR RENT.—House with all modern conveniences. Apply to
JOHN F. GRAY & SON,
Bellefonte, Pa.

WANTED—White pine wood. Write or inquire of P. B. Crider & Son, Bellefonte, Pa.,

AGENTS WANTED—The money is yours if you grab this winner. Sells to every man—no talking. Show it and sale is made. Sample $1.00. Write Wyoming Co. 116 Wyoming St., Dayton, O.

FOR RENT—Two houses in first-class condition one is 4 rooms, one 5 rooms. Inquire of Mrs. William L. Steele, Sr., Bellefonte, Pa

FOR RENT.—The store room now occupied by Wm. McClure, on corner of the Diamond and High Street. Can give possession May 1st, 1914.
F. W. CRIDER.

WANTED—Reliable, energetic man to sell Lubricating oils, greases and paints in Centre and adjacent counties. Salary or Commission.
Doan Oil & Paint Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

FOR SALE OR RENT—Hotel, in good location; completely equipped. Any bona fide prospective purchaser or tenant may obtain further information by applying at this office.

PERSONAL—Save your hair with Annis-Brook Hair Food. It cures dandruff, falling hair, itching scalp; it ensures healthy hair growth, fully guaranteed. $1.00 per bottle. Annis Brook Hair Food Co., Corry, Pa. 4-16-6t.

DISTRIBUTING AGENTS—Either sex. Earn $12.50 per 100. Giving Free Pkgs. Blumer's Perfumed Laundry Starch. All or spare time. 1520 Blumer Bldg., Lincoln and Roscoe, Chicago.

About the size of your shoes it's some satisfaction to know that many people can wear shoes a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease into them. Just the thing for dancing parties, and for breaking in New Shoes. Sold Everywhere at 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Allen Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

The Primaries Are Over.

But it is Never too Late to Vote Your Preference for Morris' Store.

If you have not yet done so bear in mind that we are in business to serve all the people honestly and fairly. We always carry honest bargains.

Remember That we Will Observe the Usual Closing Hours on Saturday, Memorial Day Afternoon, May 30.

ROBERT MORRIS

Bellefonte - - Pa.

HER RETURN

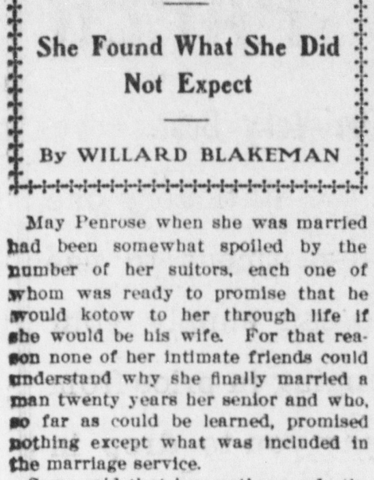
She Found What She Did Not Expect

By WILLARD BLAKEMAN

May Penrose when she was married had been somewhat spoiled by the number of her suitors, each one of whom was ready to promise that he would kotow to her through life if she would be his wife. For that reason none of her intimate friends could understand why she finally married a man twenty years her senior and who, so far as could be learned, promised nothing except what was included in the marriage service.

Some said that her mother made the match between May and Herbert Fenwick, realizing that her daughter was wayward and would need a cool head and a strong will to keep the connubial pence. But there is no doubt that May was perfectly satisfied to marry Mr. Fenwick, and it is quite probable that she had become a trifle tired of having her own way with the other suitors.

May's mother, having a quiet way with her and an abundance of common sense, had always exercised a healthy



"GO AWAY!" SHE GASPED.

influence over her daughter. After the marriage this was kept up, not to the disadvantage of the young wife and her husband, but to prevent breaks that would have occurred had it not been for the mother-in-law's persuasive powers with her daughter. But when the couple had been married five years Mrs. Penrose died, and May was deprived of her mother's restraining influence. Then came the crisis of the wife's completing the passage from the partial guidance of a tactful mother to the sole influence of her husband. It proved a crisis indeed.

It would be impossible to state the exact rock on which the couple split, for a number of differences occurred, which culminated in the wife's announcement, with great dignity, that after the treatment she had received she could not maintain her self respect and remain in the same house with her husband. Mrs. Penrose's house had been closed after her death, and her daughter determined to remove there. When her husband went to his office one morning she packed what articles she needed, and when he came home in the evening he found the house deserted.

Mrs. Fenwick did not go away in a huff. She had been thinking the matter over for some time and decided that life was not worth living tied to a man with whom she did not get on. Doubtless there was a way for her to get on with him, but she had not found it.

For a week Mrs. Fenwick occupied herself in putting her abode to rights. After her mother's death she had intended to weed out the accumulation of articles whose value had passed away with those who had treasured them. Old schoolbooks, children's story books, packages of letters, even her own dolls, were got rid of. The work of selecting what should be destroyed brought before her a dead past and a corresponding loneliness. It was a work not calculated to re-enforce her resolution in separating herself from the only being who still belonged to her and whom, in spite of their disagreements, she loved. However, she kept at her work till it was nearly finished, when one day she needed an article that she had left at the residence from which she had departed.

She would have written her husband to send it to her, but could not direct him exactly where to find it. A search would be necessary, and she knew by experience that he was no hand for such a purpose. There seemed to be no way open to her but to go and get what she wanted. At least she convinced herself that there was no other way, but the truth is she desired to visit the home in which she had passed, despite connubial quarrels, many happy hours. Had not her resolution forbidden she would have liked to go when she would have a chance of finding her husband there.

She chose the middle of the afternoon for her visit. She had taken a latchkey with her when she left, though why she desired to let herself into a house she had resolved to leave forever does not appear. But when she put it into the keyhole she found that the door had been locked. She winced at being locked out of her home and unwillingly rang the bell. Expecting to see the maid she had left there, she was disappointed to see a stranger.

"I am Mrs. Fenwick," she said. "I am going upstairs." And she endeavored to brush past the servant, a strong girl, who placed herself in her way.

"Go into the parlor," said the domestic, "and I'll call the mistress."

The mistress! A pang shot through Mrs. Fenwick's heart. She was no longer mistress there, and, still worse, another was. Unwilling to make a scene, she went into the parlor and awaited the coming of the mistress. In a few minutes a young woman of between thirty and thirty-five, in appearance remarkably attractive, entered and indicated that she was ready to listen to the visitor's reasons for being there.

"I am Mrs. Fenwick. I have come to get something I left behind when I went away from here."

"Is it anything that I can bring you?"

"You!" with rising choler. "Of course not. I shall get it myself."

"You must consider, madam," said the lady, "that I am responsible for what is in this house, and I have only your word that you are Mrs. Fenwick. Not only that, but, granting you are what you claim, I have no authority to permit you to take anything which has been placed under my care."

All this was said in the most conciliatory manner and with an engaging smile. Mrs. Fenwick did not know whether to be charmed with the speaker or inordinately jealous of her.

"Will you be good enough," she replied, controlling herself with difficulty, "to tell me what position you occupy in this house?"

"I am Mr. Fenwick's housekeeper."

"And you refuse me permission to go about the house which is—or has been—my home and take away any articles that belong to me?"

"It is not necessary for me to do that. If you will wait a moment I will call up Mr. Fenwick and get his instructions."

"I'll call him up myself." But there came an exceeding distaste to ask her husband to direct his housekeeper to permit her to go about in her own house. "No," she added; "I'll go away without what I came for. I have not been accustomed to ask permission of any one to go where I please on these premises, and I'm not going to begin now."

"But surely you don't blame me for doing what it is my duty to do?"

"Oh, no. I don't blame you!"

"Won't you have a cup of tea with me before going?" asked the lady, maintaining the same pleasant manner and tone.

"No, I thank you," replied Mrs. Fenwick disdainfully.

The housekeeper on Mrs. Fenwick's arrival had stood at the landing on the second floor and heard what had passed between the visitor and the maid. She had at once gone to a telephone booth, closed the door and called up Mr. Fenwick at his office, when the following brief dialogue occurred:

"Is that you, Herbert?"

"Yes. What is it, Maud?"

"May is downstairs."

"You don't mean it!"

"Yes. Hadn't you better come? I'll do what I can to keep her till you arrive."

"All right. I'll take an auto and be there in ten minutes."

As Mrs. Fenwick declined the cup of tea offered her she swept out of the room, but stopped on the threshold. There was the sound of a latchkey in the lock, which this time worked, the door opened, and Mr. Fenwick entered. But before he could get a glimpse of his wife she had retreated into the room. What was her horror to hear a smack and "What brings you home so early?"

"Oh, I got through my work ahead of time today."

Mrs. Fenwick collapsed. She sank on a sofa half unconscious, where her husband and his housekeeper found her on entering the room. Fenwick stood looking down at his wife. Her appearance was so pitiable that he approached her and bent over her with an anxious look on his face.

"Go away!" she gasped.

"Sweetheart!"

"Sweetheart! I had hardly got out of the house when my place was supplied by"—

"But, my dear, I must have some one to run the house. I telegraphed Maud to come on."

"Maud!" starting up. "Is that Maud?"

"Yes," said the housekeeper, taking the wife in her arms, "I'm Maud, whom you have doubtless often heard my brother speak of. I came to help him out and as soon as you came called him from his office. I can't stay with him any longer, for my own husband and children need me. So you two must stop this nonsense and be good."

She placed her sister-in-law in the arms of her husband and left the room.

There was a happy dinner in the Fenwick home that evening, which was provided by the housekeeper. She announced her intention of departing the next morning, but Mrs. Fenwick vowed she would lock her in if she attempted it. She had heard Maud's praises sounded so long and so often without seeing her that now she had got her into her possession she would not let her go.

The Fenwick matrimonial crisis passed without any further complicaton, and the tranquillity of the household was never again disturbed.

A CURIOUS WARNING.

It Was a Clever Ruse and Thoroughly Scared the Burglars.

For a time during the eighteenth century in England there was a lull in the robbery industry owing to an odd incident. Shortly after the execution of an English burglar named Elliston a curious communication purporting to have been written by him was put into circulation.

"Now, as I am a dying man," it ran, "I have done something which may be of good use to the public. I have left with an honest man—the only honest man I was ever acquainted with—the names of all my wicked brethren, the places of their abode, with a short account of the chief crimes they have committed, in many of which I have been the accomplice and heard the rest from their own mouths. I have likewise set down the names of those we call our setters, of the houses we frequent and all of those who receive and buy our stolen goods. I have solemnly charged this honest man and have received his promise upon oath that whenever he hears of any rogue to be tried for robbery or housebreaking he will look into his list and if he finds there the name of the thief concerned to send the whole paper to the government. Of this I here give my companions fair and public warning and hope they will take it."

It is said the hint was so effectual that for a long time pickpockets and burglars in that part of England went into panic stricken retirement. And this being so, it is just as well they did not know that the letter was a clever forgery, the work of that prince of wits and humorists, Dean Swift.

Postage Stamps.

There was stamped postal letter paper as early as 1818, but postage stamps proper begin with those used in Great Britain between 1833-1840. It was not until 1839 or 1840 that the adhesive stamp was used on letters and other mail matter.—New York American.

Not Worrying.

"Oh, Luella! There's a man just fallen off that next pier, and I think it's your husband."

"Well, dear, don't get excited; we'll soon know. If he doesn't come up it's probably Jim—he can't swim, you know."—Life.

THE WEARY WAY

Daily Becoming Less Wearisome to Many in Bellefonte.

With a back that aches all day,
With rest disturbed at night,
Annoying urinary disorders,
'Tis a weary way, indeed.

Doan's Kidney Pills are especially for kidney trouble.

Are endorsed by Bellefonte citizens.

"I suffered for years from weak kidneys," says Mrs. Mary Hull, of 223 S. Allegheny St., Bellefonte. "Not long ago the trouble became worse and I knew that if I didn't do something to check it, it would become serious. I had a dull pain across the small of my back and often sharp twinges darted through my body and nearly bent me double. I could hardly straighten after stooping. Dizzy spells were common and black spots often floated before my eyes. One of my family had taken Doan's Kidney Pills and she said they did her a lot of good, so I decided to try them. They greatly relieved the backache and removed the dizzy spells. I have had very little trouble since"

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Hull had. Foster Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Sign Painting Must Cease.

Township supervisors have received the following communication from E. M. Biglow, state highway commissioner:

"The law of the state of Pennsylvania in reference to the placing of advertising signs and other obstructions in public highways and in authorizing individuals to remove such unlawful obstructions, approved March 10th, 1903, P. L. 20, prohibits the placing upon any property belonging to the state of Pennsylvania, or to any county, township, borough or city therein, any written, printed, painted, or other advertisement, bill notice, sign or poster, under a penalty of 'Not less than five dollars nor more than twenty dollars.' Such signs are 'declared to be a public nuisance, and may be removed and abated as such.'

"All highways in the state of Pennsylvania belong to the state, and are included specifically in the prohibitions of the act.

"In order to preserve the trees along the highways, which in many cases protect the highway, as well as to provide against the unsightliness of advertising signs, illegally posted within the highways, you are hereby authorized to remove, or cause to have removed, such advertising signs and to see that the provisions of the law are complied with.

"Care must be observed that legal signs and notices are not removed."

Mrs. Thomas Hardy Dead.

Mrs. Thomas Hardy, of Sandy Ridge, died on Sunday night of last week at her home in that place. Her death was the result of dropsy with which she had been ailing for some time. Deceased, who was aged about 40 years, is survived by her husband and nine children. Her funeral was held on Wednesday afternoon, with interment in the Osceola cemetery.

Advertise in "The Republican"

To Aid in Fighting Fire.

The post office department has just peated, in the current postal guide s plement, the instructions through wh rural carriers are to report forest fire the proper authorities during the com season. These instructions were f issued in May, 1912, and during the t two years the cooperation has resulte the detection and suppression of m fires.

State and federal forest officers make a special effort this year to get e more value out of the service than been obtained heretofore. The u procedure has been for the state fire w dens or federal forest officers to send the postmasters lists of local war and patrolmen, with their addresses telephone numbers. These lists given to the carriers with instruction report forest fires to men whose nam appear thereon, or to other respons persons. This year a special effort be made to follow up the sending ou the lists by having the patrolmen wardens meet the carriers personally to take the initiive in arranging s meetings, and also to map out a plan action to be followed.

Cooperation between the rural carri and the federal forest officers will effective in the twenty states in wh national forests exist and with st forest officers in the twenty states wh have established their own fire protect systems. It is expected that the serv of the carriers will be particul valuable in helping to protect the national forest areas in the south Appalachians.

Rat Attacked Baby.

While sleeping in her cradle last Thu day morning, Frances Foor, aged weeks, whose parents reside at 519 E Bell avenue, Altoona, had a narrow cape from serious injury when a big attacked her and sunk its sharp te into her left wrist.

It is stated that no one was presen the room at the time and the att awakened the little victim. Her cr attracted the mother who was busy w household duties in an adjoining roo Mrs. Foor hurried to her baby's cra and found a tiny stream of blood cou ing from the infant's left wrist. As entered the room, the mother perceiv a big rat scampering across the flo but did not connect this incident w the cause of the baby's outcry until examined the small wound more clos Several teeth-marks were found and mother became alarmed and hurried baby to the Altoona hospital.

At the institution the wound was terized and dressed with antisept Later the child was taken home and believed no serious results will foll Had the rodent ventured to attack sleeping child about the throat it is li ly she would have been badly bitt While sleeping, the infant's left was laying across her bossom, an rat might have easily attacked the victim in a more vital point.

A healthy man is a king in his right; an unhealthy man an unha slave. For impure blood and slugg liver, use Burdock Blood Bitters. On market 35 years. $1.00 a bottle.

Read "The Republican" $1.50.

TREASURER'S SALE OF UNSEATED LAND FOR NON PAYMENT OF TAXES FOR 1912 AND 1913.

Agreeable to the provisions of the Act of Assembly entitled "An Act directing the mode of selling unseated lands for taxes and other purposes," passed the 13th day of March, 1815, and the further supplements thereto passed the 13th day of March, 1817, the 23rd day of March, 1831, the 19th day of March, 1845 and the 20th day of March, 1897.

I, John D. Miller, Treasurer of the County of Centre, hereby give notice to all persons concerned thereon, that unless the county, road, school and poor taxes due and remaining unpaid for the years 1912 and 1913, or for any previous years, on the following described tract or parts of tracts of unseated lands, situated in said County of Centre, be paid before the day of sale, the whole or such part of each tract of said lands as will pay the taxes and costs chargeable thereon, will be exposed to public sale or outcry, at the court house in the City of Bellefonte, in said county, commencing on the second Wednesday of June next (it being the 10th day thereof) and continuing, by adjournment from day to day, until all are sold.

Acres	Per.	Warrantee	Owners	Taxes & Costs
		BENNER TOWNSHIP.		
120		Hale, J.M.	M. W. Brower	$ 7.94
150		Perdue, John	W. B. Eckley Est.	8.98
150		Lane, Sarah	M. W. Brower	13.19
300		M'Coy, Frank	F. P. Blair	23.47
		BURNSIDE TOWNSHIP		
433	163	Bell, Wm.	M. W. Brower	29.02
433	163	Fox, Samuel	Kingston Realty Co.	29.02
134	34	Gilliland, Jas.	Dr. M. Stewart	11.12
3-6 of 433	163	Hall, Chas.	Jas. A. Beaver	15.95
100		Harris, Henry	Dr. M. Stewart	8.92
362		Harris, Benj.	Dr. M. Stewart	24.64
406		Hoover, John	Dr. M. Stewart	27.34
70		Nicholson, Jno.	Mrs. S. J. Book	5.22
73		Wheeler, Hen.	Dr. M. Stewart	7.35
433	163	Wallace, J.J.	Kingston Realty Co.	29.02
		COLLEGE TOWNSHIP		
364		Johnson, Ross.	Theodore Boal	23.18
		CURTIN TOWNSHIP.		
309	19	Atwood, N.L.	Mat. W. Brower	21.00
71		Curtin, Rol.	Mat. W. Brower	7.14
200	126	Carscadden, D.R.	J. Mann	14.66
104		DeHaven, Pet.	Dunlap & Williams	8.96
114		Evans, Cad.	Dunlap & Williams	9.50
15		Gilbert, Wm.	Centre Brick & Clay Co.	39.08
294		Godfrey, Mar.	W. C. Heinle	20.09
162		Godfrey, J.W.	R. J. Mann	12.92
433	163	Hale, Thos.	C. E. Confer	58.49
433		Kelso, Reb.	Centre Brick & Clay Co.	40.43
100		Kelso, Jos.	Mat. W. Brower	8.72
400		Long, J.Z.	W. C. Heinle	26.19
200		Palmer, John.	W. C. Heinle	14.60
160		Willis, J W.	Centre Brick & Clay Co.	21.57
1-5 of 160		Willis, Jon.	Mary S. Fearon	5.36
		FERGUSON TOWNSHIP.		
298		Anderson, J.	J. Watt Miller	25.34
25		Anderson, J.	McNitt Huyett Lumber Co.	4.98
87	127	Barnett, Jos.	J. Watt Miller	7.04
50		Barnett, Jos.	McNitt Huyett Lumber Co.	6.37
65		Buckbee, Is.	Jean Miller	8.22
83		Duncan, Sam.	McNitt Huyett Lumber Co.	59.30
37		Homer, B. jr.	Jean Miller	5.92
114		Homer, B., Jr.	C. T. Aikens	7.29
100		Hall, John	John B. Isett	5.90
147		Hill, Henry	John B. Isett	12.37
62	116	Kohlmyer, G.	J. Watt Miller	6.48
178		Manly, Hen.	Jean Miller	20.15
329		Mosley, Rich.	Jean Miller	20.97
36		M'Kean, Jno.	C. T. Aikens	4.52
36	47	M'Cull'gh, T.	Tyrone Mining & Mfg. Co.	5.82
265		Nice, Geo. & Jno. G.	W. Miller & E.L.	8.67
372		Risk, Chas.	John B. Isett	21.62
25		Rainey, Robt.	John B. Isett	4.52
160		Smith Bros.	John B. Isett	12.37
159		Unknown	Jean Miller	8.68
212		Unknown	G. W. Miller	8.67
		GREGG TOWNSHIP.		
172	128	Carson	W. C. Heinle	8.49
110		Mosby, Jac.	W. C. Heinle	7.57
50		Unknown	Brown Estate	4.15
		HAINES TOWNSHIP.		
359		Antis, Hen.	W. C. Heinle	15.45
135		Cowley, H.B.	W. C. Heinle	7.54
181		Fees, Jacob	W. C. Heinle	9.29
100		Gratz, Simon	Henry Isenhour	6.45
437	108	Hartman	Isaac Feinberg	10.38
288		Henry, Jas.	Wm. Vonada	22.66
106		Lowry	Mat. W. Brower	6.86
228		Mosby, Wm.	W. C. Heinle	10.78
125		Unknown	L. V. Gillian	7.26
75		Unknown	L. V. Gillian	5.78
		HALFMOON TOWNSHIP.		
40		Bryan, Sam'l.	G. W. Miller	7.36
172		Hill, Henry	John B. Isett	20.52
8	10	Holl'gsw'th, L.	George Rider	3.44
162		Unknown	Hopher Houch	10.12
		HARRIS TOWNSHIP.		
199		Hoffman, Wm.	W. C. Heinle	6.84
50		Irvin, John	T. Boal Davis	5.01
50		Irvin, John	H. S. Taylor	5.98
		HOWARD TOWNSHIP.		
104	62	Brady, John	W. C. Heinle	8.81
104	63	Brady, John	W. C. Heinle	11.55
		Godfrey, Mar.	Calista Wilcox	26.46
415		Godfrey, Mar.	W. C. Heinle	28.46
415		Godfrey, Mar.	W. C. Heinle	26.30
136		Harris, A.D.	D. T. Allison	12.05
50		White & Nestle	Mat. W. Brower	5.85
		HUSTON TOWNSHIP.		
40		Burley, Jac.	D. J. Gingery & J. Q. Miles	9.83
433	163	Price, John	W. C. Heinle	50.52
231		Moore	Mat. W. Brower	18.52
433	163	Wheel'd, J.	W. C. Heinle	60.52
		LIBERTY TOWNSHIP.		
65		Hamilton, A.	Robert Cole	7.32
166		Hayes, R. & J.	D. S. Bechdel	8.22
50		Parsons, T.C.	Robert Cole	6.12
100		Packer, John W.	W. C. Heinle	9.30
10		Unknown	W. C. Gardner	4.64
		MARION TOWNSHIP.		
100		Laird, Mat.	W. L. Cook	12.62
41		Lingle, J.J.	H. S. Taylor	5.44
18	120	Lamb, David	H. S. Taylor	3.89
13		M'Kin'y, J.M.	Geo. Kauffman	8.05
24		M'Kin'y, J.M.	Sam. Eby Est.	7.95
338	107	Miles, Jas.	Moses Thompson	16.53
53		McCalmont	W. C. Heinle	5.53
50		Unknown	D. T. Allison	5.06
200		Unknown	W. C. Heinle	10.91
60		Yeager, Sim.	W. L. Cook	4.26
60		Yeager, Sim.	W. L. Cook	4.26
½ of 199		Zantz'ger, P.	H. S. Taylor	6.52
		MILES TOWNSHIP.		
123		Barton, Wm.	W. J. Weist, Trust	12.46
100		Benson, Pet.	Realty Estate	10.73
156	60	Derr S. & J. Stahl	Chas. B. Kline	10.73
156	60	Derr S. & J. Stahl	W. C. Heinle	10.73
405		Housel, Wm.	W. C. Heinle	48.81
80		Kreamer, Pet.	Keen, Alexander & Jamison	6.08
400		Lake, Rich.	W. J. Weist, Trust	33.58
410		Miles, Thos.	Mat. W. Brower	18.73
75		Toner, Thos.	W. C. Heinle	6.82
13	45	Unknown	W. W. Gates	3.66
100		Unknown	W. C. Heinle	6.82
44		Unknown	W. C. Heinle	4.60
		PATTON TOWNSHIP.		
148	20	Burton, Robt.	M. Thompson	14.40
30		Burton, Robt.	Mrs. S. T. Christ	5.34
148		Diehl, Adam	A. E. Thompson	14.40
60		Diehl, Thos.	A. E. Thompson	7.56
21		Diehl, Nich. sr.	W. H. Thompson Sr.	4.29
90		Diehl, Nich. sr.	W. H. Thompson Jr	8.13
150		Diehl, John	Eliz. T. Hamilton	9.15
20		Diehl, Adam	S. T. Christ	5.34
150		Diehl, Nich. sr.	S. T. Christ	29.31
30		Diehl, Nich. sr.	Jas. I. Thompson	11.09
108		Diehl, Nich. sr.	John I. Thompson	15.40
65		Diehl, Nich. sr.	John I. Thompson	10.54
7		Diehl, Nich. sr.	John Homan	5.45
8		Diehl, Nich. sr.	Geo. F. Miller	5.45
10		Diehl, Nich. sr.	Dan. I. Thompson	4.97
95		Ellis, Wm.	M. Thompson	6.66
65		Grove, Robt.	Moses Thompson	5.56
60		Kline, John	Jas. I. Thompson	14.50
160		M'Kean, Rob.	M. Thompson	15.26
40		M'Kean, Rob.	Eliz. T. Hamilton	4.60
2	2	O'Brien, Jno.	M. Thompson	18.43
165		White, John	M. Thompson	22.00
121	53	West, Thos.	M. Thompson	23.76
55		Wilson, Wm.	M. Thompson	5.18
40		Unknown	T. M. Huey	6.87
59	139	Unknown	S. E. Weiland	8.67
10		Unknown	Luther Strouse	4.97
		PENN TOWNSHIP.		
150		Hamilton, T.	W. C. Heinle	8.16
301	88	Kennedy, And.	W. C. Heinle	13.61
1½		Unknown	A. L. Auman	3.47
		POTTER TOWNSHIP.		
60	100	Felmeice, M.	B. D. Brisbin	4.38
40		Unknown	W. M. Grove	3.96
400		Harrison, W.	Mat. W. Brower	20.55
400		Levy, Dan'l	Grove & Smith	20.55
70		Peck, Jas.	Mat. W. Brower	6.10
400		Smith, Dan'l	I. Wittenberg	11.52
		RUSH TOWNSHIP.		
140		Allison, And.	J. A. Beaver	160.98
265		Allis'n A. & J. Lil.	J. A. Beaver	420.22
390	110	Arthur, Ann	W. C. Heinle	37.32
394	117	Arthur, Thos.	P. Gray Meek	71.52
433		Britches, Is.	F. P. Blair	41.18
456		Brackbill, J.	Harris & Gray	42.88
319	153	Butcher, I.	F. P. Blair	30.95
200		Burg, John	W. C. Heinle	20.17
200		Copenhaver, J.	Mat. W. Brower	20.66
250		Copenhaver, J.	Mat. W. Brower	25.03
250		Copenhaver, J. J.	K. Johnston	25.03
311		Eberman, P.	W. C. Heinle	30.43
300		Erskin, Thos.	Chas. Smith	29.29
50		Grove, Eliza	T. G. McCausland	5.12
121	152	Grove & M'Kea	T. G. McCausland	12.80
434		Grant, Thos.	W. C. Heinle	41.18
433	153	Hair, C. jr.	Harris & Gray	79.07
433	153	Hand, John	Harris & Gray	41.18
433	153	Huber, John	Harris & Gray	41.18
426	164	Hair, Christ.	Harris & Gray	40.28
433	163	Hair, David	Harris & Gray	41.18
431	100	Harris, J.P.	W. C. Heinle	41.18
¼ of 433	153	Irvin, Robt.	Harry Boulton & J. Benson	11.82
¾ of 433	153	Irvin, Robt.	W. A. Christ heirs.	29.12
313	106	Lowden, Jno.	Harris & Gray	30.81
433	163	Lee, John	W. C. Heinle	41.18
368	147	Lathrop, W.A.	W. C. Heinle	35.40
120	80	Libby, John	Mat. W. Brower	13.59
50		Long, A.B.	W. C. Heinle	7.37
163		Malone, Rich.	F. P. Blair	17.34
294	163	Malone, Rich.	F. P. Blair	34.94
433	153	Miller, Robt.	W. C. Heinle	41.09
433	153	Miller, Jacob.	Harris & Gray	41.18
433	153	Miller, Jacob.	Harris & Gray	41.18
¼ of 433	153	Morgan, R.B.	H. Boulton & J. Benson	10.14
433	153	Miller, J.J.	C. H. Elliott	37.72
¾ of 433	153	Morgan, P.B. jr	W.A. Christ heirs.	23.92
¾ of 433	153	Musser, John	W.A. Christ heirs.	29.12
433		Miller, Jane	Realty Estate	41.09
¼ of 433	153	Peters, Rich.	H. Boulton & J. Benson	11.82
177	84	Philips, Hard.	Mat. W. Brower	18.82
301	153	Pin, George	W. C. Heinle	29.29
¾ of 433	153	Peters, Rich.	W.A. Christ heirs.	29.12
38		Robison, W.H.	T. G. McCausland	4.64
36		Robison, W.H.	T. G. McCausland	4.56
433		Reigart, A.	Harris & Gray	41.09
433	153	Rohrer, Christ.	Harris & Gray	41.18
218	80	Rainey, Rob.	F. P. Blair	22.15
433	153	Schenck, And.	Harris & Gray	110.62
433	153	Schenck, C.	Harris & Gray	61.78
433	153	Schenck, M.	Harris & Gray	41.18
247		Steck, Jacob	Harris & Gray	24.80
167	7	Slough Geo.	Harris & Gray	17.79
433	153	Siddens, E.	T. H. Litz & R Jackson	41.18
433		Smith, Mary	J. W. Thomas	20.44
433	153	Spear, John	W. C. Heinle	41.18
433	153	Turner, Han.	Realty Estate	41.09
152	153	Turner, Jas.	Mat. W. Brower	17.15
433	153	Turner, Jas.	W. C. Heinle	41.09
433	153	Turner, Jas.	W. C. Heinle	41.09
30		Unknown	Womelsdorf & Dunkle	5.12
100		Unknown	Womelsdorf & Dunkle	15.12
313	106	Witmer, Jno.	Harris & Gray	46.28
433	153	Welsh, Jos.	Mary B. Avery	20.48
193		Witmer, Hen.	Edward French	19.96
80		Witmer, Hen.	J. A. Bilger	17.15
250		White & Pars.	Mat. W. Brower	25.04
433		Wharton, K.	F. P. Blair	41.09
359		Wilson, Wm.	Harry Boulton	17.48
		SPRING TOWNSHIP.		
100		Harris, J.D.	W. I. Miller	7.92
419		Johnson, J.	W. C. Heinle	23.88
92	102	Thornberg, T.	W. B. Eckley, Est.	7.60
250		Toole, Henry	W. C. Heinle	15.48
100		Wilson, Wm.	Elwood Brooks	14.28
25		Wilson, Wm.	J. N. Royer	4.83
15		Kurtz, J.L.	H. S. Taylor	4.21
		SNOW SHOE TOWNSHIP.		
325		Banks, Wm.	W. C. Heinle	33.27
287	80	Carscadden, D.	Realty Estate	29.52
100		Carscadden, D.	C. E. Confer	12.39
412		Carscadden, D.	W. C. Heinle	41.31
433		Deviing, Jos.	F. P. Blair	43.30
412	44	Carscadden, D.	Realty Estate	41.31
1-5 433	163	Fisher, J.C.	Mary S. Fearon	21.22
1-5 433	163	Fisher, S.W.	Mary S. Fearon	21.22
350		Hall, Peter	W. C. Heinle	35.52
12		Lucas, D. sr.	D. B. Lucas	4.26
21		Lucas, D. sr.	J. I. Lucas	5.37
450		M'Lan'han, S.	Mat. W. Brower	60.37
400		M'L'ghlin, H.	H. J. Krishel	21.12
450		M'Lan'han, S.	Joseph Salzman	34.62
400		Martin, Alex.	Mat. W. Brower	40.20
300		Rogers, K.A.	Jul. H. Seymour	23.37
400		Rogers, K.A.	Jul. H. Seymour	30.12
325		Rogers, Fred.	Jul. H. Seymour	17.76
300		Reily, Job.	W. C. Heinle	37.68
260	160	Pim, Hugh	W. C. Heinle	44.59
433		Parker, Geo.	W. C. Heinle	62.74
216		Parker, Jere.	W. C. Heinle	32.77
433		Parker, Geo.	W. C. Heinle	62.74
433	153	Spear, Marg.	F. W. Crider	48.12
433	163	Summers, A.	C. E. Confer	49.83
260		Th'pson, J.P.	W. C. Heinle	27.20
433	163	Summers, A.	C. E. Confer	49.83
100		Unknown	Hugh Ward	7.62
100		Unknown	Pat Ward	7.62
36		Unknown	Kelley Bros	6.36
33		Unknown	Pat Ward	4.61
86	128	Wahn, Phoe.	Mary S. Fearon	20.73
277	36	Wharton, M.	T. A. Mann	35.23
		TAYLOR TOWNSHIP.		
76		Anshultz, G.	J. W. Thomas	5.79
100		Beck, Jacob	Mat. W. Brower	10.52
55		Beckwith, C.	Mat. W. Brower	5
309		Bush, Jas.	J. H. Brumbaugh	13
20		Beckwith, C.	Mat. W. Brower	5
200		Burg, Wm.	W. C. Heinle	18
100		Bell, J.C.	W. C. Heinle	10
80		Beck, Jacob	W. C. Heinle	9
400		Bell, Wm.	Joseph Salzman	16
100		Cowher, Jas.	Geo. M. Marks	10
433	153	Copenhave, J.	W. C. Marks	36
80	100	Hoover, John	Mat. W. Brower	9
101		McEwen, T.	Mat. W. Brower	10
433	153	M'Comm'd, T.	W. L. Hicks	53
216	156	McEwen, P.	W. C. Heinle	27
424		McEwen, H.	Mat. W. Brower	35
424		McEwen, P.	Mat. W. Brower	35
100		Moore, Jas.	Mat. W. Brower	10
10		Fowler, J.T.	W. L. Hicks	4
58		Bechdel, Jno.	J. K. Jhonston	7
200		Carr, Jas.	W. C. Heinle	18
48		Fox, James	Rockaway Wilson Ridgeway	Co6
136		Budd & Co.	Mat. W. Brower	13
96	142	Shenick, Jno.	S. W. Woomer	9
433	163	Snyder, Bar.	W. C. Heinle	36
433		Pruner, E.J.	Jos. H. Lobell	17
428		Thomas, J.W.	J. W. Thomas	18
128		Thomas, J.W.	J. W. Thomas	7
100		Thomas, J.W.	J. W. Thomas	6
119		Thomas, J.W.	J. W. Thomas	7
433	153	M'Cormick, T.	W. C. Heinle	36
61	127	Unknown	Wil. G. Frantz	5
34		Unknown	D. O. Downing	6
33		Unknown	D. O. Downing	6
424		Williams, P.	Mat. W. Brower	35
100		Wilson, Wm.	F. P. Blair	10
434		Williams, P.	W. C. Heinle	35
		UNION TOWNSHIP.		
383		Clark, Wm.	F. P. Blair	27
150		Hall, Robt.	Wm. Wright Jr.	31
159	140	Mann, Harv.	F. P. Blair	13
433	163	Wister, Wm.	F. P. Blair	20
		WALKER TOWNSHIP.

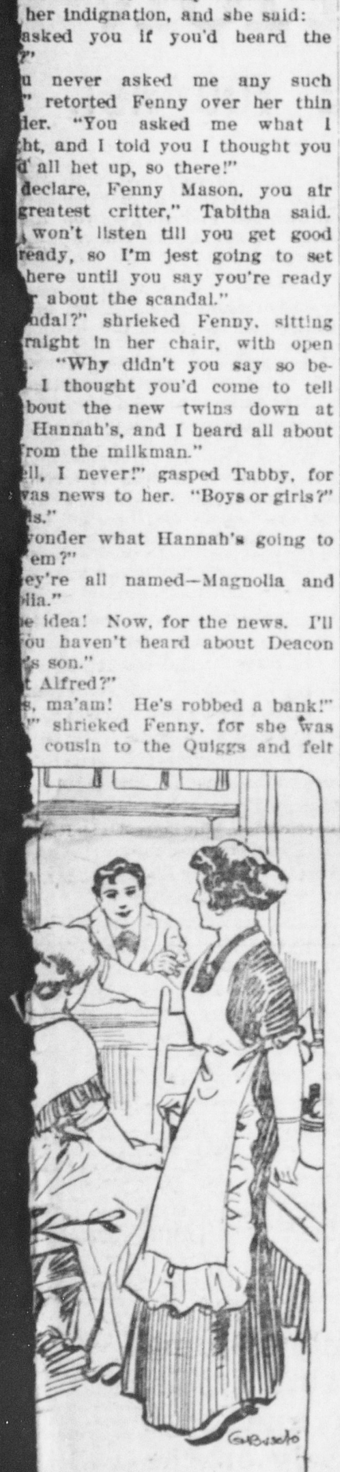
The Lilibridge Scandal

A Mistake In the Name

BY CLARISSA MACKIE

ss Tabitha Way scuttled across
treet and entered the gate of her
st neighbor, Fenella Mason.
nny, what do you think?" she
d as she sank into a chair.
ny Mason lifted her little brown
from the molasses cookies she was
g out and spoke calmly:
, Tab, but you're all het up!" she

hat if I be?" snapped Tabitha,
ing her face with a corner of her
apron in lieu of a pocket hand-
lef.
kes you look so uncomfortable,"
ked Fenny casually as she knelt
e the stove to put a pan of cook-
the oven.
a moment Tabitha glared at her
and then her eagerness to im-
her news to Fenny Mason over-
her indignation, and she said:
asked you if you'd heard the
?"
u never asked me any such
" retorted Fenny over her thin
der. "You asked me what I
ht, and I told you I thought you
d all het up, so there!"
declare, Fenny Mason, you air
greatest critter," Tabitha said.
won't listen till you get good
ready, so I'm jest going to set
here until you say you're ready
about the scandal."
ndal?" shrieked Fenny, sitting
raight in her chair, with open
. "Why didn't you say so be-
I thought you'd come to tell
bout the new twins down at
Hannah's, and I heard all about
from the milkman."
ll, I never!" gasped Tabby, for
vas news to her. "Boys or girls?"
s."
wonder what Hannah's going to
em?"
ey're all named—Magnolia and
lia."
e idea! Now, for the news. I'll
ou haven't heard about Deacon
's son."
t Alfred?"
s, ma'am! He's robbed a bank!"
" shrieked Fenny, for she was
cousin to the Quiggs and felt



EMBER ME, COUSIN FENELLA?"

grace that might come upon the

ma'am. It's all out in this
g's New York paper. I had it
e grocerman, and he had it
e postmaster. So I guess it's
t enough."
y Mason looked bewildered.
dn't know Alfred was in New
she faltered. "I thought he was
tralia or Patagonia or some-

newspaper said that Alfred
clerk in the Kinticum Nation-
of New York city, had ab-
with $10,000 of the bank's
It said that detectives were
his trail and that they ex-
o apprehend him within a day
t said that he was the scape-
on of Deacon Quigg of Lili-
There!" said Tabitha Way.
I don't believe it. There's
stake," protested Fenella ob-
.
hing's possible nowadays, with
nning around in automobiles
planes as cool as you please,"
d Tabby, nibbling pensively
ger cooky.
e turned and faced her friend.
as a look of obstinacy in her
yes.
atter what was told me about
Quigg, I wouldn't believe it—
was real bad!" she declared

h for you, Cousin Fenella!"
merry voice from the open

omen turned with one accord
ed at the sunbrowned, curly
young man who leaned his
the window sill and grinned
showing perfect rows of
th.

"Remember me, Cousin Fenella?" he asked with easy nonchalance.

"Alfred Quigg!" gasped Fenella, sinking into a chair and quite pale with alarm.

"And I guess Miss Tabby remembers me by this time," smiled Alfred, agreeably nodding at Miss Way. "Last recollection I have of Miss Tabby is that she chased me around the mill pond and told me I'd end on the gallows, all because I teased her old turkey gobbler!"

Fenella Mason looked at Tabitha Way, and Tabitha stared back at her with questioning eyes.

"Come inside, Alfred," whispered Fenella. "I've got something important to tell you."

"Thanks," said Alfred, going round to the screen door and letting himself inside.

As he stood there hat in hand, smiling good naturedly around at the familiar old fashioned room, he was startled at the actions of the two good spinsters whose earnest gossip he had interrupted.

Fenella flew to the door through which he had just entered and slammed it tight shut and locked it. Tabby pulled down the window sash, locked it and pulled the shade to the sill. Then from window to window of the little house flew the two women, pulling down shades and drawing curtains until from without the place looked deserted.

"What's up?" demanded Alfred Quigg when they rushed breathlessly back to the kitchen and caught him by either arm.

"They're coming, Alfred, and you must hide," warned Fenella. "Remember, Tabby and I don't believe a word of it, but you don't want to be caught. Remember your poor parents. You just hide until the worst blows over, and then we'll know what to do. I'm so thankful you came to my house first. You will be safe here. No one would dream of looking for you in Fenella Mason's house. Come!"

So, half explaining, they dragged the bewildered young man up the narrow back stairway to the little closet in the loft room over the kitchen. Here they locked him in, confident that he could not suffocate, for the tiny diamond shaped ventilator would let in sufficient air.

"They're a pair of crazy loons, and I may as well let them have their own way until dark," decided Alfred when his indignation had cooled. "Then I can push out of this place and go home."

* * * * * * *

It was drawing toward sunset, and Fenella Mason and Tabby Way still sat in Fenella's kitchen discussing the fugitive concealed in the loft room closet.

They had been up there once and handed Alfred a well laden tray of food, for which he had given them scanty thanks.

"I'm glad he came here first," Fenella was saying for the hundredth time that afternoon when there came a thundering knock at the kitchen door.

"It's them!" hissed Tabby.

Fenella went to the door and peeped through an opening in the shade.

"'Tain't no one but Alfred's pa, the deacon," she whispered. "Guess I better let him in."

She cautiously opened the door and permitted the amazed old man to enter the darkened room.

"What in tarnation pumpkins is the matter with you, Fenny?" he asked testily. "Locked up here tight as a drum! You old maids air the confoundedest critters! You act as if a hull regiment of marriageable men was lurking around the yard waiting to break into the house and elope with you! Have you seen Alfred?"

"Alfred?" gasped Fenella.

"Alfred?" echoed Tabitha.

"Yes, Alfred!" barked the deacon, flinging his cap down on the table. "We had a telegram from him saying he'd just got back from Patagonia. You know he went as first mate on a freight steamer. Station master has just told me Alfred arrived on the 11 o'clock train this morning and somebody said they saw him coming into your gate. Ma and I are worn out waiting for him. Where is Alfred?"

"Up in the loft room closet," said Fenella faintly.

"Why?" thundered the deacon.

It was Tabitha who told him the news of the bank robbery and how Alfred Quigg, scapegrace son of Deacon Quigg of Lilibridge, had become an absconder and that the detectives were close on his trail.

"Bosh!" snorted the deacon when Tabby had concluded her tale. "I read that rubbish in the paper myself. Name was Twigg, not Quigg, and 'twasn't this Lilibridge he was from; it was Lilibridge in Connecticut. Where's my Alfred—the best sailor boy in the whole world?"

He stamped upstairs, and the two chagrined women heard him arguing with Alfred. They talked for a long time, and at last they heard the sound of muffled laughter.

When father and son came downstairs their eyes were twinkling. "Come over to the house tonight, girls," said the deacon pleasantly. "We're going to have a little house warming for Alfred, and he's got some little presents from furrin' parts for each of you. I declare, from what Alfred tells me, he ain't forgot one of his old friends."

Fenella Mason looked Tabitha Way straight in the eye.

"I told you it couldn't have been our Alfred," she said proudly.

"You was in a mighty hurry to hide him just the same," retorted Tabitha. "Still," she added hopefully, "if there hadn't been a mistake in the name it might have been him after all!"

MARRIAGE MOURNERS.

Rites of a German Club When One of Its Members Weds.

There are other places besides All Souls' college, Oxford, that penalize a member who marries. Many readers have doubtless heard of the Bachelors' club in London. When a member so far forgets the principles of the club as to marry he is promptly expelled. By payment of a fine of $125 he can, however, retain an honorary membership, but of course he cannot enjoy the privileges of this select band of nonmarrying men.

There is a similar organization in Germany—the Junggesellen club. Whenever there comes to the officials of this club any intimation that a member contemplates matrimony he is immediately summoned for trial in the club court, with the president as judge. The culprit is allowed to plead in extenuation of his offense, and upon his skill in presenting such plea depends the amount of his fine, which ranges from $100 to $1,000.

The humorous feature of the fine consists in the purpose to which the money is applied. The money is devoted to a dinner, whereat all members appear in mourning attire. At the conclusion of the repast the president solemnly reads the sentence of expulsion, and the delinquent is led from the room amid the groans and lamentations of his erstwhile clubfellows.—London Tit-Bits.

LUXURY IN ARGENTINA.

The Big Story They Tell of a Buenos Aires Hotel Charges.

The hotels of Buenos Aires are fairly good and very expensive. One of the cheapest rooms I saw in the Plaza hotel was $7 a day, European style. There are good Spanish hotels with rooms from $2 a day upward.

The Plaza is, perhaps, the most cosmopolitan of all the hostelries of the city. In its ballroom and its drawing room I was reminded of the Waldorf-Astoria. The meals are a little higher than in the big hotels of New York city. But there are numerous small restaurants where good refreshments may be had at reasonable prices.

As an example of the charges in the big hotels of Buenos Aires I may quote a story told me by an Argentine official. He said that some years ago a commission of European ambassadors was entertained by the Argentine government at the Bristol hotel on the Avenida de Mayo and that the bill for soap and perfumery was $15,000 a week. Nobody seemed to complain and apparently everybody was satisfied.

Luxuries seem to be necessities to the Argentines, for I was told that the tariff on champagne is only 2 per cent, while that on a plow is 50 per cent.—National Magazine.

The Shrewd Advertiser.

The thoughtful man thinks ahead. The prudent man profits by his ability to forecast the future as well as to scrutinize the present. One of the most prominent advertisers in the country says he makes it a rule to increase his advertising appropriation whenever business slackens and he doubles and trebles it in times of severe business depression. This is his logical conclusion: "The new customers that I get when times are hard I always keep when times become good. They come to me largely from those who lose them because they fail to continue their publicity campaigns. A business depression in this country never lasts long and it is always seed time for me. The harvest follows when prosperity returns." It is a wise man who knows his own business better than the other man does.—Leslie's.

Weight of a Lion.

What does a lion weigh? Those who know the look of the king of beasts best and how small his little body really is will probably come farthest from the truth. About 300 to 350 pounds is a usual estimate, but a full grown lion will tip the scales at no less than 500 pounds. Five hundred and forty pounds is the record for an African lion. His bone is solid and heavy as ivory. The tiger runs the lion very close. A Bengal tiger killed by an English officer scaled 520 pounds. A tiger this size has, however, considerably more muscular strength than the biggest lion.

Hired His Newspaper.

Lady Taylor once took a friend to see the poet Tennyson and was rather coldly received. On Lady Taylor rallying him on his manner he said:

"Madam, I am a poor man, and as I can't afford to buy the Times I have it from the stationer. He charges me 2 cents for it, which entitles me to keep it an hour. Why will people select just that hour to come and call on me?"

His Periodicals.

"Do you take any periodicals?" asked the clergyman on his first round of parish visits.

"Well, I don't," replied the woman, "but my husband takes 'em frequent. I do wish you'd try to get him to sign the pledge."—Judge.

Often the Case.

"It was a fair fight, wasn't it?"

"Sure it was. The under dog got whipped."

"Call that a fair fight?"

"Wait now, let me explain. The under dog provoked it."—St. Louis Republic.

Discretion and Valor.

Judge—How dared you strike your wife, sir? Husband—Well, she had her back to me and th' kitchen door was open, so I took a chance.—New York Globe.

To Enjoy the Popuar Dances.

The feet must be free from pain Many women and men realize the comfort to be enjoyed by using Allen's Foot Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken in the shoes before the dance. Since dancing has become so popular, Allen' Foot-Ease is in demand everywhere because it rests the feet and makes dancing a delight. For Free sample, Address

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"I never could make out just what that student meant," said Dr. Coulter. —Indianapolis News.

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Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall. 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:35 P. M.
Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:37 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROA On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1 trains will run as follows from the P. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

	WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M
Lv.	Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.00
	Coleville	6.35	10.0	2.07
	Morris	f 6.38	.....	f 2.11
	Stevens	f 6.43	.....	f 2.17
	Hunters Park	f 6.46	.....	f 2.21
	Fillmore	f 6.50	f 10.34	f 2.26
	Briarly	f 6.55	.....	f 2.31
	Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
	Krumrine	f 7.12	.....	f 2.50
	State College	7.5	11.10	3.20
	Strubles	f 7.7	.....	.....
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.31	.....	.....
	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily, ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

	EASTWARD	A. M.	4	
Lv.	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	f 3.20
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.40	.....	.....
	Strubles	f 7.45	.....	3.30
	State College	8.00	12.00n	f 5.05
	Krumrine	f 8.07	.....	f 5.08
	Waddles	8.20	12.00	f 5.25
	Briarly	f 8.24	.....	5.27
	Fillmore	f 8.28	f 12.28	f 5.35
	Hunters Park	f 8.31	.....	f 5.40
	Stevens	f 8.35	.....	f 5.40
	Morris	f 8.37	.....	f 5.40
	Coleville	8.40	12.40	f 5.50
	Bellefonte	8.50	12.50	f 6.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Trains from trains from Montandon, Lewisburg Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

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Here and There.

Academy minstrels May 28th and 29th.

Allen Shelden recently visited several days here, with his mother, Mrs. Nora Shelden.

Mrs. Louisa Bush and Mrs. Elizabeth Callaway will return home on Saturday from Atlantic City, where they spent the winter.

Mrs. J. E. Ward, of East Curtin Street entertained with cards on Wednesday of last week.

Mrs. William B. Wallis, of Crafton, arrived here last Saturday and is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. William Conley.

Mtss Jennie Crowley, of Lock Haven, was a guest of Mrs. David J. Kelly over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Norman Wright are entertaining the former's mother, from New Bloomfield.

Mrs. William Dravo and Miss Mary Simpson were guests of Mrs. Brockerhoff over Monday night.

Mrs. D. H. Hastings returned from Harrisburg on Tuesday, having gone there the previous day.

Edward Keichline, of Renovo, visited here over Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Keichline.

Mrs. S. Cameron Burnside will arrive in Bellefonte today to be the guest of Miss Brockerhoff over Sunday.

Miss Myra Alterderfer, of Atlantic City is visiting here with her brother, M. L. Altenderfer, on Howard Street.

Miss Marie White, of Williamsport, was here last week in attendance upon the funeral of the late Miss Minnie Wilkinson.

Bellefonte borough Council held a brief meeting on Monday evening. Routine business of minor importance only was considered.

Little Wilma Simpson, the 4-years old daughter of Mrs. Sabra Campbell Simpson, of Pittsburgh, is enjoying a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Knisely.

Uncle Joshua R. Pheasant, of Mt. Eagle, was a visitor in town yesterday. Uncle Joshua is only 77 years of age, but in lots of ways he is younger than many who have been on this earth but one-half the time he has.

The annual meeting of The Woman's Club will be held in the High School building on Monday evening May 25th, at 7.30 o'clock. Election of officers will take place, so an urgent request is made to every club member to be present.

Work is progressing rapidly on the remodeling of the old Green mill at Milesburg, which is being converted into the central station plant of the State-Centre Electric Company. A large number of men are on the job to hurry it to completion as quickly as possible. Crews of men also are at work erecting poles for line extensions from the central plant to the various fields to be covered by the company.

Seigmund Joseph and Harry Holz motored to Jersey Shore last Sunday morning and visited an hour or two at the New Crawford House, which is conducted by ex-Sheriff W. E. Hurley. Mrs. Hurley has been ill for a number of weeks but is much improved at the present time. Their daughter, Mrs. Ogden Malin, who recently underwent an operation for appendicitis, is getting along splendidly and is fast recovering her strength.

Gregg Post, No. 95, G. A. R., will attend in a body the Lutheran church next Sunday morning. The pastor, Rev. W. M. B. Glanding, will deliver the Memorial Day sermon on the topic, "The Voices of the Patriotic Dead." All soldiers and sailors are specially invited. Everybody will be welcome. The pastor urges all to attend and sing the patriotic nymns.

William Wood, of Osceola Mills, and Charles Wingate, of Munson, were among the judges of election who visited Bellefonte to deliver election returns yesterday. Mr. Wingate is judge of election in the east precinct of Rush township. Mr. Wood is judge of election in the west precinct. Incidentally, it might be noted that Mr. Wood is filling three offices at one time, those of judge of election, overseer of the poor and tax collector. As one of the overseers of the poor in Rush township he is warm in his approval of the poor farm system established in that township some time ago. Mr. Wood says that the system was not so popular at first but now it is in favor generally. The system, he remarked, not only served to wipe out a big poor debt but also greatly reduced the millage.

The Bellefonte Academy baseball team lost out in a heart-breaking game with Bloomsburg State Normal, at Bloomsburg, last Saturday. It was a pitchers battle from start to finish. An overthrow to second base in the third inning lost the game for the Academy. On the previous day the Academy lost out here to the Indiana Normal, 5—2. Indiana showed up with one of the fastest aggregations seen on a local diamond in many a day. Today Indiana and the Academy are playing another game at Indiana. On Saturdry the Academy plays St. Vincent College, at Beatty, Pa. The Academy's next games at home are Juniata College, on May 28th, and University of Pittsburgh, on June 6th. The two games here with the Chinese team will be June 10th and 11th.

Mrs. Tanner is spending a few days with old home friends in Howard.

Walter Cohen, manager of Claster's store, rendered service this week as a grand juror.

D. O. Downing, of Port Matilda, was in the Republican throng that visited Bellefonte last Thursday.

Dr. Eloise Meek, who has been spending some time in India, is visiting here at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Gray Meek.

With an absence of rain for the last few days the high water in the streams is disappearing and trout fishing is becoming more attractive.

Surveyor of the Port Charles R. Kurtz came up from Philadelphia to vote at Tuesday's primaries and spend a day or two with old home friends.

Members of Bellefonte Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, will attend a reciprocity meeting to be held today at State College.

Professor and Mrs. H. C. Rothrock, of Boalsburg, were shopping visitors in town between trains on Saturday. Professor Rothrock is in charge of the Port Matilda High School, which recently closed a very successful term.

What? Go to Church Sunday morning. Where? At the Presbyterian church. Why? Because the sermon is the second in the series of "Morning Scenes from the Old Testament." And the Special subject? "The Meeting at the River."

John Kreps, head fireman for the State-Centre Electric Co., last week purchased a property at Milesburg and next Tuesday will remove his family to that place. His removal from Bellefonte was necessitated by the change in locations of the central plant of the company.

Coach James R. Gilligan last Saturday took the Bellefonte High School baseball team to Lock Haven for a skirmish with the Lock Haven High School nine and got away with a victory, 5—3. The Bellefonte boys put up a fast, snappy game and at no time were in danger. Quite a large crowd was in attendance.

Many persons got the notion into their heads that Tuesday being primary election day the occasion was a legal holiday, but in this they were mistaken. The primary election law necessitated the closing of hotel bars during the day, but there being no legal holiday banks were open as usual and regular collections and deliveries of mails prevailed.

The insurance firm of John F. Gray & Son have established a branch office at State College. Some persons have gathered the impression that the Bellefonte office would be abolished. G. Oscar Gray desires us to state that any such impression is erroneous. The Bellefonte office will be continued, with Miss McGovern in charge. Mr. Gray will divide his time between the two offices.

Considerable interest is being manifested in the forthcoming address in the Court House on equal suffrage by Mrs. Forbes-Robertson Hale. She will speak in Bellefonte on the evening of Saturday, May 23d. There will be no admission charged but an offering will be lifted. Mrs. Hale is a sister of Forbes Robertson, the noted actor, and by some is said to be a woman of exceptional beauty. She is classed as an exceptionally interesting talker and one well posted on the subject of suffrage.

Don't forget the Academy minstrels at Garman's Opera House Thursday and Friday evenings, May 28th and 29th. Grand street parade at 5 o'clock on the afternoon of the 28th. There will be sixty in the cast, the songs and jokes will be new and an evening of music and fun is in store for all who attend. The chart for the sale of seats will open at Parrish's drug store on Monday morning at 9 o'clock. Judging by the interest being manifested in the minstrels by friends of the Academy and the public in general there will be a record-breaking crowd at both entertainments.

The Bellefonte High School baseball team defeated Milesburg on Wednesday of last week. Score, 19—8. Hartswick pitched a good game for Bellefonte High. Woodring was in the box for Milesburg. Bellefonte led off with a run in the first inning, landed two in the second, five in the third and fourth, each, one in the fifth and five in the seventh. Milesburg got one run in the second and failed to score after that until the seventh when they got seven over the home plate. Chas. Smith, of the Bellefonte team, laced out a three bagger. Gilligan and Carl Deitrick each landed two baggers. Saylor, of the Milesburg team, also poled out one for two bases. Hartswick had six strikeouts, while Woodring had seven.

The W. C. T. U. Prize Essay Contest so successfully inauguerated in our public schools last year will be held again this year on next Monday afternoon, May 25, at three o'clock, in the new High School auditorium. Quite a large number of essays have been written by the first and second year pupils of the High School. From these the ten best will be chosen and each of the ten read by the young writers themselves. There will be three prominent people for judges and the W. C. T. U. will give two prizes—five dollars in gold to the best girl contestant and five dollars in gold for the best essay written by a boy. Delightful music will enliven the program and a very pleasant time is anticipated. Everyone is cordially invited to come and each one to bring friends and all have a really enjoyable afternoon. Everybody come.

COURT IN SESSION

(continued from first page)

pressed to trial it is anticipated that there will be considerable difficulty experienced in getting a jury without calling on persons in the audience. Knowledge of this fact is likely to cut down the attendance in the case whith has features of a more or less sensational character.

The Monday morning session was taken up with hearing motions and petitions, taking returns of the Constables, calling the roll of jurors, calling and swearing the Grand Jury and instructing them. John N. Lane, Bellefonte, was selected as foreman.

The trial list for first and second week was gone over, and the following cases on the second week's list disposed of:

J. M. and H. C. Bemis, and W. W. Vosburg, co-partners, trading as Bemis and Vosburg in their own right, and for the use of E. H. Stamm and H. T. Lincoln, vs. T. V. Vothers, being an action in assumpsit and was continued generally.

J. D. Wagner vs. C. J. Finkle, being an action in trespass, was continued prior to the sitting of the Court.

On the first week's list Alice Bullock vs. Snow Shoe Poor District, George Fravel Overseer of the Poor, called for trial and the plaintiff suffered a voluntary non-suit.

E. J. Goodyear vs. M. D. Kelley, the defendant confessed a judgment in favor of the plaintiff for $13.85.

This exhausted the list of civil cases for this week, and the following criminal cases were called:

Comm. vs. James Parks, prosecutor D. Paul Fortney, District Attorney, charged with furnishing liquor to persons of known intemperate habits and in this case William McClure. The defendant came into Court, waived the finding of the Grand Jury and plead guilty. And on Tuesday morning sentence was suspended upon the payment of costs.

Comm. vs. J. F. Condo, prosecutor, and charge and the person to whom furnished the same as in the previous case, and the defendant waived the finding of he Grand Jury and plead guilty, and sentence was suspended.

Comm. vs. Frank Parks, indicted for rape; defendant plead guilty to another charge and sentence was suspended upon arrangements to be carried out by the defendant.

HIRAM THOMPSON DEAD

Well Known Citizen Passed Away at State College on Saturday.

Hiram Thompson, a Civil war veteran and well known Centre Countian, died at his home on Frazer Street, State College, last Saturday morning at 1.30 o'clock. His death was due to heart trouble from which he had been a sufferer for some years. He had been able to be about until the recent winter months. During the last few weeks before his death he had been confined to his room. He knew full well that his days were numbered but he patiently awaited the end, confident in his belief that his reward was sure beyond the border line. He was willing and ready to answer to to the call of the Great Commander of all armies and all nations.

The deceased was a son of the late William F. and Rebecca Gardner Thompson and was born near Colerain forges December 25, 1842. Like all farmers' sons he attended the public schools in winter and aided with the farm work in the summer season. On March 3d, 1869, he married Miss Lizzie Goheen, of Pine Grove Mills, their union being blessed with seven children, five daughters and two sons. Their married life was spent on the old well known Thompson home farm back of State College, and the place was always considered to be one noted for its open-hearted hospitality. His wife died May 10, 1884. Four years later he married Mollie Snyder. She died March 10, 1893. He quit the old farm in 1910 and lived a retired life at State College, his son William succeeding him on thefarm.

Hiram Thompson was one of the best known men in the western part of the county. During his busy life he filled numerous township offices of trust. He was a pastmaster of Victor Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, 139, also adjutant of Captain Foster Post, G. A. R. and a director of the Patrons Fire Insurance Company. During the Civil war he served his county as a member of Company I, 136th Penna. Vols. Dr. J. C. Thompson, half-brother, of Buffalo, and the following children survive: William F., Mrs. J. J. Markel, Mrs. P. H. Dale, of State College; Mrs. Sophie Metzger, of Wilmerding, Mrs. Catherine Peters, of Downs, Kansas; Joseph Thompson, of Indiana, and Miss Lizzie, who so tenderly cared for him in his declining years. Eleven grand-children also survive. He was a kind parent, a good citizen and a brave soldier, and the news of his death is received with sincere sorrow by a wide circle of admiring friends. Mr. Thompson was a member of the Presbyterian church. In political matters he was a Republican. He was laid to rest in the Branch cemetery Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, a squad of Sons of Veterans of Beacon Camp and G. A. R. comrades having charge at the grave. Rev. W. K. Harnish officiated.

Ray Strunk on Wednesday evening caught a 22-inch brown trout in Spring creek, near the C. R. R. of Pa. passenger station. It weighed over 4 pounds.

Injured By Explosion.

Fount Linn, of Beech Creek, employed in the clay mines of the Harbison-Walker Refractories Company, at Monument, was seriously injured by an explosion of dynamite Monday. By those nearby at the time it was regarded as almost a miracle that he escaped with his life. Shortly after Linn went to work Monday morning a charge of dynamite that he had placed in a hole failed to explode. He waited for a time and then undertook to place a second charge in the same hole. In doing so he jarred the first charge so that it exploded while he was in the act of stooping over the hole.

When the dynamite exploded pieces of rock flew in all directions. Linn was terribly bruised about the body but somehow he escaped with no broken bones. He was quickly removed in a tram car to the station at Monument and from there to his home at Beech Creek. It was found necessary to literally cover his head and body with bandages, but his wounds are not considered fatal. One eye was so badly injured that the sight may be impaired.

WANTED—Well cured Rock Oak Bark. P. B. Crider & Son, Bellefonte, Pa.

NOTICE!

Now is your time to buy a Raincoat. As I have decided to discontinue the handling of Rain Coats I will close out the balance of my stock at cost.

D. I. WILLARD

HIGH ST. BELLEFONTE, PA.

SCHOOLBOY WANTED

For stead, summer, part-time, easy work. Must be bright, neatly dressed, and under fourteen years of age. Give references and mention date and hour when parent will come with boy for interview. Good pay. Splendid training. Write to Box 25, The Republican Office.

RESULT IN COUNTY

(continued from first page)

ing with the Democrats in their fight for factional control. Extreme bitterness marked the clashing between regulars and reorganizers, the latter winning almost everything. Palmer and McCormick and everybody else on the ticket slated by Surveyor of the Port Kurtz for support in the county won out with votes to spare. W. E. Tobias, of Clearfield, carried the county for nomination for Congress and apparently has a safe lead throughout the district, comprising Centre, Clearfield, McKean and Cameron Counties. Benson carried Centre County by 400.

Ex-Sheriff W. M. Cronister, who also had the support of the reorganizers, carried Centre County by 700 and apparently had a safe margin for the nomination for State Senator, but lost out to W. H. Patterson, of Clearfield County.

For Representative in the Assembly at Harrisburg the reorganizers backed Dave Miller, of Ferguson township and piled up a big majority for him over John Williams, of Port Matilda. The order to slaughter Williams were issued in the closing days of the fight and he was accordingly knocked out. Miller carried the county by 600.

Sheriff A. B. Lee had no opposition for Democratic County Chairman. The same was true of W. D. Zerby for State Committeeman.

A light vote was polled in almost every district in the county, due to the fact that the farmers were too busy to get to the polls. The Ryan vote for Governor was a disappointment to the regular faction bosses. Philipsburg and Snow Shoe were counted on to give Ryan considerable strength, but this failed to materialize, whereas McCormick had things pretty much his own way in the county generally.

High School Examination.

Entrance examinations for the Bellefonte High School will be held in the High School building on Friday, May 29th.

CAUTION

LOOK BEFORE YOU ACT.

Don't pay out your hard cash until you have consulted with the leading Farmers' Supply Store, because we are at very little expense—we eat at our own table and sleep in our own bed, and can give you the benefit of the saving in traveling expenses. Of course, we cannot give goods away, and we must have a small margin in keeping with the quality of the goods.

We handle everything of the very best make, from Plows and Harrows, Grain Drills, Corn Planters, Cultivators and all of the leading tilling implements. We have the Brookville Wagons as a specialty, also Buggies on orders. Just incidentally we might mention Cutting Boxes and Corn Shellers, Plant and Garden tools. Are you interested in seeds? We have Red Clover, Mammoth Clover, Alsike Clover and Alfalfa Seed, also Field Peas, Millet and Timothy Seed. These seeds are all of the very best obtainable. Then we have Chick Grit and Charcoal, Flax Seed Meal, Metal Hog Troughs, Galvanized Water Troughs, Sprayers and Spray Materials and Seed Potatoes. Perhaps you are in need of Fertilizers. If so, just come in and get exactly what you need and want. We have a warehouse just for fertilizers alone, and it is for your accommodation. We have both phones. Telephone your wants and you'll find us on the job. Thanking you for past patronage and soliciting a fair share in the future, I remain.

Truly yours,

John G. Dubbs,

Bellefonte, - - - - - Penna.

STYLE

Styles for men tend more and more to the trim, snug fiitting suit.

All superflous weight is discarded. The new Spring Suits with long soft lapels, narrow trousers and high cut vest rests lightly on the shoulders and sets off the figure to the best possible advantage.

We have this season an unusual display of spring and summer suits in this new style and it will be our pleasure to show them to you.

Also a beautiful assortment of the newest and best styled straw hats in sennits, milans, splits and panamas.

A fine showing of outing trousers in white and striped flannels at $5 per pair. Also a handsome line of pure silk shirts from $3.50 to $5, guaranteed fast colors.

Montgomery & Co.